THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1873. NO. 46.

My Summer.

Do you think the summer will ever come,
With white of lily and flush of rose—
With her warm, bright days of joy and June,
So long you dream they will never close?

Will the birds, still on the bending boughs,
Sing out their hearts in a mad delight,
And the golden butterflies, sun suffused,
Flutter and float from morn till night?

Do you think my summer will ever close,
With brow of lilly and cheek of rose?
Shall I hold her fast—my joy, my June—
And dream that my day will never come?

Will she mock the birds on the bending boughs,
For her voice is music—my heart's delight—
Or be content, like the butterflies,
In the sun of my love, from morn till night

The Smack in School.

A district school not far away,
'Mid Berkshire hills, one winter's day,
Was humming with its wonted noise
Of three-score mingled girls and boys;
Some few upon their tasks intent,
But more on furtive mischief bent;
The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy-book;
When suddenly, behind his back,
Rose sharp and clear a rousing SMACK!
As 'twere a battery of bliss
Let off in one tremendous kiss!
"What's that?" the startled master cries;
"Wath William Willith, if you pleathe—
I thaw him kith Thuthannah Peathe!"
With frown to make a statue thrill,
The master thundered, "Hither, Will!"
Like wretch o'ertaken in his track,
With stolen chattels on his back,
Will hung his head with fear and shame,
And to the awful presence came—
A great, green, bashful simpleton,
The butt of all good-natured fun—
With smile suppressed, and birch upraised,
The threatener faltered—"I'm amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude!
Before the whole set school to boot—
What evil genius put you to't?"
"Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the lad,
"I didn't mean to be so bad—
But when Susannah shook her curls,
And whispered I was 'fraid of girls,
And durstn't kiss a baby's doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all,
But up and kissed her on the spot!
I know—boo hoo—I ought to not,
But, somehow, from her looks—boo hoo—
I thought she kind o' wished me to!"

THE WILD HUNTER.

It is ten years ago (said Mr. Belden) and at that time the country back from the Missouri was not much settled. The fame of the Big Blue lands had spread far and wide, and every week scores of farmers from Iowa, Illinois, and Missouri came in and settled on the rich bottoms, almost invariably writing back to their friends in the States that the land was one flowing with milk and honey, and urging them to come and take up farms. So the settlements prospered amazingly, and Beatrice, Neb., which had only been a town "on paper," became a thriving village in reality.

Among the farmers who came to settle in this new country was a Mr. Thompson and his family. They had formerly lived in Iowa, on the Big Sioux River, six miles from Sioux City; but, not prospering there, they sought to better their condition by moving to Nebraska, and selected the Big Blue as the place of their future home. Mr. Thompson's family consisted of his wife, his daughter Mary, a sweet girl of sixteen, and an old man who had spent the best part of his life in the service of the family, and, now that he was old, was retained for the good he had done, and that he might have a home in his declining years. At one time Mr. T. had been well off in the world, but unfortunate speculations in Western lands had ruined him, and, at the time of which I speak, he had little left besides a few horses, a wagon or two, and a dozen head of cattle.

Near to where Mr. Thompson had settled on the Blue lived a wild young man, who had won for himself the name of "the Wild Trapper of the Blue." He lived all alone on the head-waters of a little creek, and was rarely seen except when he came, once in every two or three months, to the traders to exchange his furs and skins for flour, tobacco, matches, coffee, and such other articles as he needed. On these occasions, after having made his purchases, he would lounge about the traders for several days, drinking bad whisky, and quarreling with every one he could get to quarrel with him. When under the influence of whiskey, he would mount his horse, and, with two large navy revolvers in his belt, ride up and down the village, defying every one to come out and fight him. For the slightest offence, either real or imagined, he would fire at a man, and, if he had a grudge against any one, that person's cattle or horses were sure soon afterward to be missing.

It was more than hinted that he was the principal or accomplice in many of the thefts, and, if he were so minded, could tell where most of the valuable horses stolen from time to time on the Salt Lake stage road had gone. Yet such was the reputation of this young desperado for courage and wickedness that no one cared to meddle with him, and wherever he went his society was tolerated rather than preferred. No ten men could have been induced to go to his ranche to search for stolen stock, and so the matter was allowed to rest—every one blaming him with all sorts of crimes, but no one being able to swear the suspicions were correct.

One evening, just as Mr. Thompson and his family were sitting down in their humble cabin to a supper of cornbread and venison, a tall young man, mounted on a wiry pony, rode up. He was scarcely nineteen years of age, and wore the inevitable leggings and long frock of the Western hunters, fringed with buckskin. His face was brown as a nut, and, when he raised his broad brim of his slouch hat, his countenance betrayed unmistakable signs of dissipation.

Mr. Thompson politely invited the stranger to dismount and partake of their frugal meal, and, springing from his horse, he made haste to enter; but when he saw Mary he drew back, blushed, and would have mounted again, had not Mr. Thompson insisted upon his stopping long enough to eat something. It was not long before Mr. Thompson discovered from the conversation that his guest was none other than the famous young desperado of the Blue, and the discovery was attended with considerable anxiety and alarm. The quick eye of the hunter detected in an instant the alarm his presence had created, and, rising from the table before he had finished his supper, he said, with a dignified air:

"I am indeed the Wild Trapper of the Blue, and, like every one else, you think me bad; but I am not so bad as they say. "Oh!" he added, after a moment's pause, "if some one in the world would only believe me good, I might become like other men."

Then, fixing his piercing eyes on Mary, he gazed at her a full minute, and, turning on his heel, he left the cabin without saying another word. The family, through the open doorway, saw him swing his lithe body across his pony, and gallop swiftly away over the prairie towards his cabin.

From this visit Mr. Thompson augured bad luck; but, as day after day and week after week passed and they saw no more of him, they began to think they had done the young man an injustice. True, they had often heard of him in the village, where he continued his drinking and fighting; but, although the nearest way would have led him by Mr. Thompson's house, both in going and coming, he always crossed the prairie some miles above, and never came near the place.

Mr. Thompson, who had once been a kind husband, an indulgent father, and a man of good habits, disappointed by repeated failures in business and vexed by poverty, had, of late years, taken to drink, and now was little better than a common drunkard. His wife and daughter had persuaded him to move from Iowa, hoping when his old associations were broken up, he would do better in Nebraska and make their new home a happy one. For a time their most sanguine wishes seemed about to be realized. The farm they had taken up was a good one, the crops were abundant, and all seemed to promise a happy future. Mr. Thompson had left off drinking entirely, and was again the kind and affectionate husband and father of former years. The happiness of this little family was unbounded, when, in an evil hour, a cloud darkened the bright sunshine of their rude cottage, and finally burst in a destroying storm. A man named Cook opened a traveler's ranch, or hotel, near Mr. Thompson's; and between this man and the farmer there soon subsisted the warmest friendship. Night after night Mr. Thompson would go to Cook's, and sit in the society of bad men until the small hours of the morning. The wife and daughter, alarmed for his safety, redoubled their efforts to make his home attractive, and resorted to every womanly device to keep him with them; but, despite their exertions, he spent more than half his time at Cook's.

For a long time he resisted every temptation to drink; but at length the evil of keeping bad company became apparent, and one night Mr. Thompson came home to his family reeling drunk. His downward course was now rapid; he was drunk every day; and to the vice of drinking he soon added that of gambling. The land on which he lived was a homestead, and the title could not be perfected for five years, so he could not gamble it away; but, one by one, the horses, cattle, and farming implements were put up and lost, until at last all that was left were two horses, a wagon and harness.

Among the persons who visited Cook's was a person called Long Ned, a flashily dressed individual, an ex-stage driver, a drunkard, a gambler, and an unprincipled scoundrel. Ned had won most of Mr. Thompson's stock and money, and was now waiting to finish up his devilish work by taking the last thing the poor man had. He had not long to wait, for one evening Thompson, with his team and wagon, came over to the ranch, and after sundry drinks had been taken Ned proposed to play for the team and wagon. At first Thompson refused, saying it was all he had left, and he meant to keep that; but a drink or two more and the exhibition by Ned of a hundred dollars in money changed his mind, and he sat down at the fatal table; he was so sure he could win this time, and then Ned said he only wished he would, for he wanted to see Mr. Thompson get back some of his property.

In one hour the last horse was gone, and Mr. Thompson rose from his chair and staggered to the wall, where he stood with his head hanging upon his breast, pondering his misfortunes, and realizing at last that he and his family were penniless, and he had not even the means of getting home. Ned came up, and, slapping the farmer familiarly on the shoulder, said: "Come, cheer up, old fellow, and let us take a drink."

Thompson moved mechanically to the bar, and, filling his glass to the brim, drank it off. Again and again he drank, and at each swallow of the vile stuff seemed to grow more desperate. He was now maudlin drunk, and Ned led his victim to one side, and said he had long wanted a wife, and as Mary was a fine girl he would like to marry her. He really sympathized with Mr. Thompson in his losses; and as it was the custom in new settlements for men to buy their wives from the Indians, he would put up all he had won of Mr. Thompson against Mary. At first the farmer was shocked and surprised; but the more he thought of it, the more reasonable Ned's proposition seemed to be, and after another glass he sat down and staked his own daughter on a hand of cards. Ned won, and the farmer burst into tears. The gambler made light of the matter, and assured him, if he had lost a daughter, he had won a son-in-law. Again and again they drank, and, Ned calling for a bottle of whisky, the two got into the wagon and started for the farmer's house. On the road, Thompson drank heavily from the bottle, so that, when they arrived at the farm, the farmer was so drunk that he had to be helped out of the wagon. It was very late, but the wife and daughter were still up waiting for his return, and Mary was clad in a neat white muslin dress, which made her look charming. They were both much surprised to see a stranger with Mr. Thompson, but received him kindly, thinking, no doubt, he had merely come to see Mr. T. safe home.

Ned turned out the team—his team—and then entered the cabin. He was a repulsive-looking fellow at best; but, now that the night wind had puffed and flushed his bloated face, he looked perfectly hideous. Fixing his bleared eyes on Mary, he stared the girl out of countenance, and caused her to blush and turn away. Wherever she went Ned followed her with his ferret eyes, until the girl became so nervous and uneasy she went into the room and waked up the old man. When she returned to the outer room, she found her mother had fallen into a swoon, and her father, who had been asleep in the chair, was now sitting up, apparently quite sober, and talking to Ned. Mary ran to her mother, and, raising her in her arms, placed her upon the bed, where she sprinkled water in her face until she recovered, and began to sob bitterly.

Her father now called her to his side, and said:

"Mary, we have lost everything; this gentleman has won all, and he wants you for his wife. I have promised him your hand. Go to him."

The surprised and confused girl ran to her mother; but Ned called to her, in a rough voice:

"Come here to me, girl; you're now my little woman, and I want you."

Scarcely knowing what she did, with one bound she reached the door, and in a moment more was out in the dark night and flying across the prairie towards the barn. She heard her father call to her to come back, and then halloo to Ned to run round the house while he went to the barn. Mary had intended to take her pony from the barn and ride she knew not whither; but, hearing her father's voice close behind her, she slipped out of the stable by a back door and ran across the prairie. For an hour she ran on, and then sank down completely exhausted. Long and bitterly she wept, lying prone upon the cold, damp ground. Then, startled by the howl of a wolf, she sprang up and tried to think. Where should she go? What should she do? It was not far to the river, and she would cast herself in, and beneath its dark waters end her troubles. Arrived upon the bank, she stands like a statue, gazing down at the gurgling flood. Her purpose is firm; one plunge, and all will be over. But hark! what noise is that? It is the dip of paddles; and, as Mary stands on the very brink of the river, in the light of the new risen moon, a canoe, with four Indians in it, round the bend of the stream within a few rods of her. Why does the warrior in the bow of the boat rise, and, with a gesture, impose silence on his comrades? He believes this white and statue-like figure is no human being, and even the oars cease to dip while the boat floats silently by and the savages pass on their way to the settlement to steal stock.

Mary had stood perfectly still, little caring what became of her; but the sight of the Indians had changed her purpose, and no sooner had they passed than she hastened from the river. As she turned about, a great gray wolf rose from the grass within a few feet of her, and slunk away with an angry growl, while a night-owl, perched on the limb of a tree over her head, flapped his great wings and uttered dismal cries as he flew affrighted up the river.

Mary had been thinking for the past few minutes of "the Wild Trapper of the Blue," and she had now determined to go to him. She knew she was not far from his cabin, and why should she not go and claim his protection? Perhaps he was not bad; indeed, she had always believed he was not so wicked as they had represented him to be.

The night air was chilly, but she felt not the cold, for her blood was full of fever. The wind tossed her brown hair around so that she took her shawl and put it over her head, and then ran briskly along the trail. In an hour she neared the fierce hunter's cabin, and her heart beat wildly as she knocked upon the door. Again and again she knocked, but still no response, and then she went to the little window and peered into the cabin. She listened but all was dark and silent within.

Returning to the door she wrapped louder than before, and a voice whispered through the key-hole:

"Who is it?"

For a moment she knew not what to say, then, summoning courage, she replied:

"It is I—Mary Thompson—who wants you to protect me."

Cautiously the door was opened, and the hunter looked out and stared at Mary, to whom he said:

"I thought it was Indians or Regulators; but come in, girl, and I beg pardon for having kept you out in the cold so long."

Then he lit a pine-knot, and, handing Mary a chair, drew out his sharp jack-knife and whittled some shavings to kindle a fire. There was soon a bright blaze roaring on the hearth, and, with all the politeness of a courtier, he moved up Mary's stool and bade her sit close to the burning embers.

"I heard you," he said, "even before you knocked, for my ears have become somewhat practiced to the sound of approaching footsteps; but I could not make you out. When I saw your head at the window with that shawl over it, I thought it was a squaw's head," he added, laughing, and after a moment's pause, inquired, "Any Indians down your way?"

Mary simply said "No," and he pressed her no further.

The kettle was boiling, and he made a cup of tea and gave it to her to drink. Then he said:

"Now, young lady, I know not what brings you here at this time of night, nor do I wish to know; but something dreadful must have happened to cause any one to claim protection from the Wild Trapper of the Blue, and, above all others, a young girl. There! There!" he added, seeing Mary was about to speak, "don't say a word, but just lie down on that bed and take a good sound sleep, while I go outside and keep watch over the house. You can shut the door and bolt it after me, if you wish," taking his gun, "but you need not be afraid, Mary, for I would not harm a hair of your head; and, as for others harming you while you are under my protection, they must first cross the dead body of the Wild Hunter. Now, don't fret, girl, but sleep as soundly as if you were at home and happy; and, mind you, don't cry and trouble, or you'll be having a spell of sickness in the morning after this night trip, and I can tell you I'm a mighty poor nurse," he said, closing the door behind him, and laughing heartily outside.

Was this, indeed, the Wild Hunter of the Blue, about whom such terrible tales were told, and in whom there was nothing but wickedness? Mary thought she had never met a more polite or gentlemanly person; somehow her fears had all disappeared, and she felt singularly safe and happy. She did not lock the door, for she felt not the slightest uneasiness; but she peeped from a little window, and saw the tall hunter, with his gun across his shoulder, walking up and down before the cabin like a sentinel, and then she laid down on the bed, and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Next morning when she awoke the sun was shining brightly, and, springing up, for she had not removed any of her clothing, she ran to the little window and looked out. There was the hunter pacing up and down, just as he had been doing the night before. "How polite is him," thought Mary, "not to disturb me; and how considerate of my comfort and safety he has been ever since I entered his humble abode." She made haste to open the door, and the hunter bade her good morning, and hoped she had rested well. Then he made up the fire, and, bringing Mary some water in a basin, with a comb and brush, said he would cook the breakfast while she made her toilet. To this Mary objected, saying she would do the cooking herself; and, as soon as her simple toilet was made, set about the work.

The hunter brought the things for her to cook, peeled the potatoes, and showed her where everything he had was kept. Every few minutes he would burst out laughing, and say, "How funny to have a woman to *cook for me!*" Mary's heart was heavy, and she was constantly thinking of her mother at home, and wondering where they thought she was; but her position was so novel for a young girl, and her companion so cheerful, that she could not help blushing, and at times, despite her troubles, her small, steel gray eyes would sparkle with mirth. When they sat down to breakfast, the hunter thought he had never seen so charming a creature as Mary, and somehow she never seemed to mind the great brown eyes constantly fixed upon her. Strange she should not be afraid, for she was alone with the most desperate man of the West; but, so far from fearing him, she thoroughly believed he was her best friend and protector.

After breakfast she told the hunter her tale, and again claimed his protection. He listened respectfully and attentively, and, when she had done, said:

"So you thought you could trust me?"

"I did," replied Mary, while the hot blood rushed to her temples.

For a moment the muscles in the face of the hunter worked convulsively, and, rising, he went to a small cupboard and took from it two daguerrotypes—the one of a young girl, and the other of a middle-aged woman. Opening them and placing them in Mary's lap, while a tear dimmed his eye, he said:

"These are the pictures of my dear mother and darling sister, and I swear to you by them I will always be to you as a brother."

Mary held out her hand, and as he grasped it, two hearts met in that clasp, never to be divided again on earth.

The hunter told Mary she must go back at once to her mother, and, now she had placed herself under his protection, she need not fear Long Ned or any one else. Placing her on his pony, he walked by her side and led the little brute, who, not being used to such a burden, was disposed to be a little vicious. Carefully and tenderly, as if she were an infant, he guarded her until they came to her father's house, where they had scarcely arrived when that most startling of all cries on the border, "Indians!" was heard, and a man dashed up to say that the settlement below had been attacked and all of Long Ned's stock stolen. Waiting to hear no more, Long Ned, who was still at the farm, leaped upon a pony and dashed away across the prairie.

Placing Mary in the arms of her mother, the Wild Hunter left her to tell her own tale, and rapidly followed Ned. The Indians were driven off and all the stock recovered, but Long Ned did not return. Some said he was killed by the savages; others, that the Wild Hunter shot him; but, be that as it may, he was dead, and no one seemed to care by whose hand he had fallen. Nearly all the recaptured stock had once belonged to Mr. Thompson, and Ned being dead, the Wild Hunter took it upon himself to return it to the farmer, saying he was Ned's heir; a decision no one objected to. What was most surprising, however, was the fact that the Wild Hunter did not drink any more or quarrel with any one. When pressed for an explanation, he simply replied: "I have quit that sort of thing."

Little more remains to be told of this true tale of boarder life, and it may be summed up in these words. Soon after the Indian raid there was a wedding at Mr. Thompson's, and the farmer, influenced by his new son-in-law, stopped drinking and became a prosperous and useful citizen. If ever you visit the Big Blue, just above Mr. Thompson's place, you will find a neat farm-house, and in it a brown-haired, happy-faced woman, with four little curly-headed children playing about her knee. The owner of this farm is a quiet, orderly, well-to-do man; and, if you will wait until he comes home from the fields, you will recognize in him none other than "the Wild Hunter of the Blue."—*General James T. Brisbin.*

A Beautiful Incident.

The intelligent horse, says the *Turf, Field and Farm*, very often sympathizes with animal distress. About a year ago, a dog was set upon by a crowd of cruel boys, and pelted with sticks and stones. The poor dog had given no offence, but this mattered not. He tried to escape from his tormentors, and had nearly succeeded in doing so, when a stone, hurled with great violence, struck him on the fore leg, bruising the flesh and fracturing the bone. The animal howled piteously, but none of his persecutors went to his relief. Having injured him, they turned coldly away and left him to his fate. The dog limped into the stable of Mr. Edward Kirkpatrick, moaning piteously. In one of the stalls of the stable was a wellbred young horse of more than ordinary intelligence. The distress of the dog seemed to move the heart of the horse to pity. He bent his head, caressed the canine, and inspected the broken leg. Then with his fore feet he pushed some clean straw into one corner of his stall, and made a soft bed on which the dog was induced to lay himself down. A close and affectionate intimacy was at once established between the horse and the dog. The horse was being largely fed on bran mash, and one day when receiving his feed, thinking the dog might be hungry, the equine bowed his head, caught the canine gently by the skin of the neck, and with his teeth lifted him into the trough or box. The dog fell to with a hearty will, which showed that his hunger was great, and that his gratitude was equal to his appetite. Days and weeks passed, and the dog and the horse continued to be firm friends. The bran mash fed them both, and the invalid grew strong and fat on the wholesome diet. At night, the two animals thus strangely brought together, slept in the most loving manner. The horse would arrange a soft bed for the dog, and then lay down and tenderly encircle the canine form with one of his fore legs.

It is seldom that such a beautiful and authentic incident is brought to our notice. The horse showed for the unfortunate more of that feeling which we term humanity, than did the dozen youths who were presumed to walk in the image of their God. Nay, it took the poor victim of man's persecution to its heart and home, and tenderly nursed the same back to health and strength.

A Struggle with a Devil Fish.

Mr. Charles B. Brainerd, of Boston, in writing to the *Scientific American* about specimens of the devil fish, relates this interesting incident:

The strength which these creatures possess is almost beyond comprehension, as is evinced by what took place when my pet (?) was captured. He had seized hold of a sub-marine diver, at work in the wreck of a sunken steamer off the coast of Florida. The man was a powerful Irishman, who claimed to weigh 300 pounds. His size and build fully verified his statement, and, to use his own language, "the baste landed on top of my shoulders and pinned my arms tight. I felt my armor and myself being cracked into a jelly." It seems that he was just about being brought to the surface, else the monster would have killed him, for he was suffering so from the terrible embrace that he could move no part of himself. When dragged on to the raft from which he had descended, and finally released, he had fainted. The men on the raft seized the fish by one of its wriggling arms and tried to pull it off, but could not break the power of a single one of the suckers. The fish was only removed by being dealt a heavy blow across the sack containing the stomach. This sack stood stiffly up above the eyes, while the eyes stood out like lobsters' eyes and gleamed like fire. The monster is, all in all, one of the most frightful apparitions it could be the fate of man to meet. It fulfills in every particular the horrible features attributed to it in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea." Notwithstanding the severity with which the able Frenchman has been criticised for "creating a nondescript with his weird imagination," the truth must be granted that his "nondescript" has an actual existence, as is evidenced by the specimens in Brighton and Hamburg, as well as my own.

Ostrich Hatching.

We learn from a Grahamstown (Cape Colony) paper that ostrich hatching by artificial means is successfully carried on at Hilton, in the colony. The editor says: "We saw the incubator, and in it forty-five eggs, in the process of hatching. This operation is now performed to almost perfection, quite equal to anything the parent birds can do themselves, even supposing they are unmolested and escape all kinds of accidents to which they are exposed. Out of the forty-five eggs we saw, we may safely conclude forty-two would produce live and healthy chicks. The results now, of several batches, are fourteen out of fifteen to be hatched; and Mr. Douglass seems pretty sanguine that he shall presently hatch all the eggs placed in the incubator." There are one hundred and fifty-five ostriches at Hilton, of which seventy-five are this year's chickens.

Is the Earth Hollow?

A reporter has been interviewing a scientific who believes, with Capt. Symmes, that the earth was hollow. Here is a portion of the interview:

"Captain Symmes," said the scientist, "who promulgated the theory, was no fool. He was a captain in the war of 1812. He first announced his idea in 1818 in a circular. He wrote copiously for the papers and delivered lectures. In 1826 and 1827 he spoke before the faculty and students of Union College, where Drs. Nott and Wayland were his respectful hearers."

"What are the outlines of his system?"

"He said that the diameter of the northern opening must be about 2,000 miles, and the south larger. The planes of these openings are parallel to each other, but form an angle of twelve degrees with the equator. The shell of the earth is about 1,000 miles thick. The edges he calls 'verges,' and makes them 1,500 miles from the regular convexity without to the regular concavity within."

"But on what facts does he base this astounding statement?"

"The captain got his facts from Ross, Howe, Parry, McKenzie, and others, as I get some from Capttain Hall."

"Yet none of these men believed the earth hollow."

"No; but they were astonished at certain facts of their experience that Symmes saw could only be explained by the hollow-globe theory."

"Did you know anything about Symmes or his theory when your attention was first attracted to the matter?"

"I had a vague idea of some such man, but about the winter of 1870-1 the thought of the globe being hollow began to press itself upon my mind, and I find that another man began to dwell upon the same subject in that year. The result in his case was an interesting book called 'The Hollow Globe.' This volume came into my hands in May. He claims that the first thought he had on the subject came from a 'trance medium.' My views were not the result of any such inspiration. Yet his method is much like mine, inasmuch as he works out the conclusion analogically. We both maintan the doctrine that the earth must resemble man in its internal structure."

"According to what known laws of physics do you consider that your hollow open-ended globe was formed?"

"It is the result of a balance between the centripetal and centrifugal forces. The matter of the globe must have been condensed from the belt in accordance with the nebular hypothesis of Laplace, because it would be impossible to reach a dead centre, the law of centripetal force being more active at the centre than the centrifugal."

"Well, about Symmes; let's have more about his facts."

"One leading thought with him is that the only sensible explanation of the fact that the climate of the eastern coast of North America is much colder than that of Western Europe lies in the idea that as the 'verges' must be the coldest parts of the earth's surface, because being more convex they diverge instead of converging the sun's rays—the temperature of any part of the earth's surface depends as well upon its proximity to the verge as to the equator. Symmes makes the lower edge of the northern verge identical with the line of perpetual frozen ground. This line passes from 68 degs. north and 20 degs. east from London through Spitzbergen, Southern Greenland, Cook's Inlet, Fox Island, Southern Kamtchatka, and thence over the mouth of the White Sea to the starting point. As the line comes furthest south about Hudson Bay the coldness of our coast would be a natural result according to his theory. Certainly the ocean current doctrine will not explain it. There is no reason why the Gulf Stream should not moderate the climate of North America as well as that of Eastern Europe."

Saying and Having.

Either a man must be content with poverty all his life, or else be willing to deny himself some luxuries, and save, to lay the base of independence in the future. But if a man defies future, and spends all that he earns (whether his earnings be one dollar or ten dollars every day) let him look for lean and hungry want some future time—for it will surely come, no matter what he thinks.

To save is absolutely the only way to get a solid fortune; there is no other certain mode on earth. Those who shut their eyes and ears to these plain facts, will be forever poor; and for their obstinate rejection of the truth, mayhap will die in rags and filth. Let them so die and thank themselves. But no! They take a sort of recompense is cursing fortune. Great waste of breath! They might as well curse mountains and eternal hills. For I can tell them fortune does not give away her realand substantial goods. She sells them to the highest bidder, to the hardest, wisest worker for the boon. Men never make so fatal a mistake as when they think they are mere creatures of fate; 'tis the sheerest folly in the world. Every man may make or mar his life, whichever he may choose. Fortune is for those who by diligence, honesty and frugality, place themselves in a position to grasp hold of fortune when it appears in view. The best evidence of diligence is the sound of the hammer in your shop, at five o'clock in the morning. The best evidence of frugality is the five hundred dollars or more standing in your name at the savings bank. The best evidence of honesty are both diligence and frugality, for these prove stealing illogical.

Large Cities.

Philadelphia is the twelfth city of the world in the number of its inhabitants, and the first in the number of conveniences, which it offers to all classes of working people. The population of London is estimated at 3,252,000; of Paris, 1,684,000; of Pekin, 1,648,000; of Jeddo, 1,554,000; of Canton, 1,236,000; of Constantinople, 1,075,000; of Calcutta 1,000,000; of New York, 942,292; of Berlin, 828,000; of Vienna, 825,000; of Bombay, 816,000; and of Philadelphia, 674,022. Of the thirty-five cities of the world having over 300,000 inhabitants, six are in China, five in the United States, viz., New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis and Chicago, five in Great Britain, four in India, three in France, three in Japan, and one each in Turkey, Prussia, Austria, Russia, Siam, Brazil, Spain and Egypt.

A Scalp Saved.

A. B. Meacham has been lecturing in San Francisco on the Modocs, and in narrating the circumstances attending the assassination of General Canby, and his own escape, said, "Boston began to take my scalp with a blunt knife; but Toby interposed with devices to delay the operation, and when at length he had raised five or six inches of skin on the left side of my head, Toby, woman-like, accomplished by strategy what could not be done otherwise. She shouted, 'Soldiers! soldiers!' and Boston left his work unfinished!"

A Minnesota man has become insane from the excessive use of tobacco.

Poor Jack's Tribulations.

A Shanghaed Crew from New York, Composed of Tailors, Barbers, Shoemakers, Carpenters, and Grocers, Doing Duty Before the Mast.

An issue of the San Francisco *Alta* contains the following, which should be immediately investigated by the proper authorities: The ship Baltic, from New York, arrived in port with a crew of landlubbers in the forecastle and a grateful captain on the quarter deck. The Baltic left New York for San Francisco, with a fair prospect of reaching any point but the place of destination. Her crew was composed of material foreign to the ocean. Some could manipulate the shears and goose, others the jack plane, others the awl and lapstone, others could package tea and sugar in papers to suit, and others still could exercise the diplomacy of distinguished statesmen to effect the sale of a yard of calico. A yard of counter would suit them better than a mile of bowline. The captain of the Baltic had, among his tars, tinkers, tailors, barbers, brewers, bakers, cobblers, carpenters, brouge makers, clerks and greengrocers.

There is at present a fierce struggle waged in New York between the Shipping Commissioner and the sailor landlords. They are each striving to obtain the mastery. The landlords want Jack's money, and Uncle Sam wants to protect him in his rights. The captains and consignees, or many of them, favor the landlords because they profit by it, and it often happens that a captain is glad to get a crew from any source. The captain of the Baltic was treated to a crew outside the Shipping Commissioner's office, every one of whom was shanghaed. But the captain proved to be an exception to the average of his class. He is a humane man, who saw what he had to deal with and measured his conduct accordingly. He did not himself ill-treat or abuse his men or permit any of his officers to do so. He taught them without the application of belaying pins. When the drowsy creatures awoke from the stupor into which they had been thrown by the drugs administered to them by the landlords their surprise can be imagined. They were at sea; they were on a new territory, of which the captain was king, and from which there was no side door or means of escape. It was not necessary to tell the captain their story; he knew and appreciated it.

When the Baltic entered port the facts about the shipping of the crew became known, and, like sensible fellows, the shanghaed are now looking around them for damages. They have made complaint to the United States Attorney, and Mr. Morrow has their case now in hand. That shanghaing is a crime there can be no doubt, but that is not the question which enters most deeply into the case. Its developments will attract general interest, as it is one of vast importance to commerce. If the captain of a ship who takes on board a shanghaed crew in New York can be punished and held for civil damages upon his arrival here we will have less shanghaed crews and fewer acts of cruelty to record.

East River Bridge.

Both towers of the East River Bridge are now finished to the roadway—that is, up 119 feet above mean high water mark—but in the centre of the main there will be a rise of 16 feet, making the height 135 feet above high water mark.

On the Brooklyn side the three columns standing on the tower are complete up to the point of turning the arches, and several courses of masonry have been laid above this point. These columns run 48 feet upward. The two corner ones are 24 feet wide; the centre one is 15 feet 6 inches wide. The two open spaces on a line with the roadway are each 33 feet 9 inches wide, while the entire width of the bridge is 85 feet. The arches now in progress will measure 35 feet from apex to top of column, and above this will be an additional structure, through which the cables are to pass, including an elevation of 12 feet to form cornices and balustrades, making the total height above high water 280 feet. The excavations for the Brooklyn approach have been going on for some time. Six courses of masonry are already laid, bringing the work up to the surface ground. The heavy anchor plates and one set of bars for attaching the cables are already in position on James street, at a point 971 feet from the tower.

The New York approach, like the Brooklyn one, will be 100 feet wide. It will begin near the City Hall and be continued to Franklin square, where one end of the cable is to be anchored. From the City Hall to the tower is 1,562 feet, or three-tenths of a mile. The ascent and descent will be gradual and easy to pedestrians on both sides. It is understood, that when a person starts for a trip from New York to Brooklyn, the matter of mounting 119 feet over buildings and above the mast of ships will hardly be felt, while the descent will be equally gentle—hardly perceptible.

Reporting Extraordinary.

Queer things happen in newspaper offices. Recently a brother journalist in a suburban town, with a flourishing weekly on his hands, was obliged to send a young and inexperienced reporter to a gathering where there was some wine, many pretty women and a song or two. The reporter had an hour or two in which to write up his account, and he asked our editorial friend what he should say about the music. "Oh," was the reply, "say Miss B. sang with tenderness, Miss C. played with brilliancy, Mr. X. sang with fire and something of that sort, and make a few comparisons, you know." That reporter was discharged the very next morning. A portion of his notice read as follows: "Miss B. sang very tenderly, as tender as young spring lamb with mintsauce," &c. "Miss C. played as brilliant as a bunch of fire-crackers on a dark night, or as brilliant as a meteoric shower," &c. "Mr. X. sang with so much fire that he burned up three sheets of music and set the parlor curtains all ablaze."—*Albany Journal.*

Pay as You Go.

Southern papers are decanting on the ruin sure to follow getting in debt to carry on farming operations. One farmer who stopped giving and asking credit, a few years ago, records it as his experience that he can now buy more than he ever bought before, and sell more. The case is mentioned of the French, who never go in debt, and who, having been saving money since the days of the first Napoleon, have become the richest nation in the world, which seems proved by the fact that the German indemnity of a thousand millions of dollars which they were obliged to pay has been all discharged in two years, while we here have been struggling for eight years with twice as much. Perhaps the wealth of the French farmers arises as much from the small-farm system and the high cultivation they give the soil. There is a vast difference between farming in a loose way and having all work done in the best manner.

A Frightful Plague.

The yellow fever has been confined to no particular locality, and rich and poor have suffered alike, says a letter from Memphis. Nor do the citizens avoid any particular spot except Happy Hollow, where the plague is said first to have broken out—a miserable, tumble-down place inhabited by the very poor, and now looked upon as a veritable Gehenna. Here at the very starting of the disease there was great suffering, for the people were not able or indeed willing to call in medical assistance. It seems now that there were some thirty deaths before the sanitary authorities made their formal announcement that the pestilence was upon us, and then it had obtained a sure foothold. The disease begins with a chill and a pain in the head, back, and limbs, which is often followed by delirium. The stomach will not retain food, and feels as though it was on fire. The face is puffed and swollen like that of a confirmed drunkard, and the eyes are red and extremely sensitive to light, and gradually the orange or darker hue characteristic of the disease extends to neck, breast, and extremities. The person attacked, is often remarkably restless, changes his position constantly, and his face assumes a look of intense nervous anxiety or is fierce and threatening. Then comes an abatement of the symptoms, the skin grows moist and cool, pain partly vanishes; and the patient is apparently growing well. The third state is one of prostration; the pulse becomes more frequent and feeble, and the skin darker, the tongue is large and moist, or brown and dry, or smooth, red, fissured, and bleeding. The stomach again becomes irritable, the vomiting is often incessant, and the matter ejected contains dark flakes which, if the case goes on, gradually becomes the terrible "black vomit," which looks like a mixture of coffee grounds or soot. Low, muttering delirium supervenes, and in a few hours the victim dies. In connection with one of the relief societies it has been my unhappy fortune to witness many such cases of suffering aggravated by all the horrors of squalor and poverty; the black vomit would plash hour after hour into basins or against the wall near which the sufferer lay, in some cases deserted by all his family, for the terror occasioned by the disease readily takes the form of panic fear and overcomes all sense of moral obligation and natural affection. One of our city officials refused the other day to attend the funeral of his own mother, for fear of being attacked by the fever. Indeed this is not to be wondered at, although attendance on the sick is by no means necessarily fatal. No one comes to the city who can possibly escape doing so, and there are many noble men and women who have devoted their whole time to the infected. The efforts of the Howard Association in this direction are beyond all praise. It has supplied 20 nurses, and its daily expenditure is at least $1,400. The Masons, the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and the secret societies generally, have fulfilled their best mission to the best of their ability, and now find themselves in desperate need of money to continue as they have begun. Yes, as I said before, money and supplies are coming in rapidly from all sections of the country, and now that the plague is abating its fury, there will doubtless be little more trouble in this respect, though now the need is pressing.

Caring for a Passenger.

A well-known Philadelphian went to Pittsburgh, a few days ago, and when he entered the sleeping car the thought struck him that he might get to walking about during the night while asleep, as he was something of a somnambulist, and walk off the platform into a better world. So he went to the brakeman and gave him a dollar, with strict instructions that if he saw him walking around the car in his sleep, to seize him and force him back at all hazards. Then the Philadelphian turned in, and soon his reverberating snore echoed the screech of the locomotive. About two o'clock Loomis awoke, and as the air of the car seemed stifling, he determined to go on the platform for a fresh breath or two. Just as he got to the door the brakeman saw him, grasped him, and held him down. When the Philadelphian recovered his breath, he indignantly exclaimed, "What do you mean? Let me up, I tell you; I am as wide awake as you are." But the brakeman put another knee on his breast, and insisted that the man was asleep, and then he called another brakeman, and after a terrific struggle, during which the unfortunate received bumps and blows innumerable, the railroad man jammed him into a berth, put a trunk and eight carpet-bags on him, and then sat on him to hold him down until morning. The first thing the Philadelphian asked for when he arrived in Pittsburgh was a respectable hospital where they cured the temporarily insane. He thinks his reason was partially dethroned by his efforts to comprehend how that brakeman could have the face to ask for another dollar because of the trouble he gave him during the night.

Old Pupils.

A story is told in Arkansas of a pedagogue who once came from Tennessee to establish a school. He secured a small cabin on Crowley's Ridge for a school-room, and after giving due notice opened his institution. Presently the door opened and there appeared at the threshold two tall, ungainly youths, each with a shot gun on his shoulder. After placing their guns in a corner of the room these promising pupils took seats on one of the rear benches. The teacher examined them in regard to their requirements, and found them both ignorant of their alphabet. One of the young men was at once taken in hand, and the teacher very properly began with an attempt to fix the letter A in his mind. The frequent repetition of the name of this letter attracted the attention of the other pupil, who came forward and asked to be shown A. His reasonable request was granted, when, after a moment's examination of the letter he turned up his nose contemptuously, saying, "Doggone A! If that's all he is, he'll be no go in Arkansas," whereupon both the boys shouldered their guns and marched off, leaving the

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 13, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

An Important Legislature.

Taking it for granted that the New Constitution will—as it should—be ratified by the people of this commonwealth, the next legislature, being the first under the new order of things, will have the enactment of many important general laws, called for by the new constitution.

As the curse of private and special legislation, which heretofore took up the entire session of the two houses, will be wiped out, the next legislature will have ample time to attend to its legitimate duties in legislating for the people at large. The laws that will hereafter be made, will be general and applicable to every portion of the state, and to each and every citizen alike. This and the curb that has been placed upon licentious legislation, such as has disgraced Pennsylvania for years, is alone sufficient to entitle the new constitution to an approval by the citizens of the state, for the days of rings, legislative jobbers and borers, in this state at least, are numbered.

The ring, in Philadelphia and Pittsburg—with some of its tools scattered here and there, through other portions of the state,—will make strenuous efforts to defeat the new constitution, at the special election, in December, so that they may have another session to run riot at Harrisburg. But, we think the honest people of the state will understand their duty, and give the ring its death-blow, now when they have it in their power, and provide that the opening of the next session of our state legislature shall be under new oaths, new safeguards, and a new order of things in general.

It seems to us that the people of Centre county, in voting so strongly to re-elect Mr. Orvis, had in view the importance of the next session, and were equally impressed with the importance of sending a man there who suited the occasion. We can rest assured that any unsound provision, in any general law that comes up before that body next winter, will not escape the sound and quick judgment of our talented representative, and that, as in the last session, his influence, ability, and boldness, will leave its impress for good upon the laws enacted.

Under the new constitution the vocation of the ring is gone, and we impatiently await the meeting of the next session as one of the utmost importance, because its enactments will be under new regulations and an overhauling of old things under obligations which corrupt members of the senate and house heretofore shirked and avoided.

In the formation of new counties, the new Constitution will make provision that puts a damper on the new county project of Penn and Brush valleys, so often agitated by the people on this side. The new Constitution provides,

Section 1. No new counties shall be established which shall reduce any county to less than four hundred square miles, or to less than twenty thousand inhabitants; nor shall any county be formed of less area, or containing a less population, nor shall any line thereof pass within ten miles of the county seat of any county proposed to be divided.

We think the seven counties on this side would have the requisite square miles, but not the population required, as the census of 1870 shows the population to be only 11,941, viz, Ferguson 2111, Gregg 1636, Haines 1354, Harris 1999, Miles 1325, Penn 1158, Potter 2358. Then again our line would pass within ten miles of Bellefonte, provided against in the section.

Brown's Republican has not recovered its speech since the election—it is stupidly silent all the time. Hope the editor will recover, and be able to "Explain."

The Tuten Republican will next week please give the cause of the present financial ruin—it should be able to find that the financial policy of the radicals was a good one, and that the trouble is caused by the democrats. Let it study one of Morton's Ohio speeches for the facts.

Just before the Ohio election, Senator Morton was traveling that State, making speeches, and blabbering altogether about the blessings the country was reaping from the profound financial policy of the Grant administration, and putting down in glowing colors the prosperous condition of the country, and telling his hearers how nicely the radicals got the money matters of the country to work. One morning Morton awakes and he hears of a crash, he hears that things have badly gone to smash, and oh, how great was his own collapse, it took the gas all out of him, there was nothing more for him to say, and he sneaked off to his home in Indiana, and has not been heard of since. His windbag was broken just like the banks, and he too suspended—just like the Jay Cookes, and other radical speculators. That financial policy of Grant's administration was a wonderful smasher, for it smashed Marton's gas-bag along with the banks.

New York, November 9.—The democratic majority on the state ticket is about 15,000. The senate is a tie and the house apparently ditto.

The "Ring" And The Constitution.

During the Saturday meeting of the Constitutional Convention, Mr. Dallas offered a resolution, which was adopted, au hortizing the President of the Convention, upon the request of a majority of the Executive Committee, to call a special session of the Convention at Harrisburg, at any time, upon five days' notice to delegates at their respective places of residence. In explanation and defence of this resolution Mr. Dallas stated that one of the Philadelphia election commissioners had suggested to him that it was possible, and more than possible, that difficulties might arise in carrying out the purposes of their appointment, hence the necessity for the resolution, and also that it had been prophesied on the floor that the ordinance for a special election could not be lawfully executed in Philadelphia, and that it would be interfered with. If the body could be convened in an emergency, it could take cognizance of this interference. Mr. Hay agreed with Mr. Dallas, and thought the Convention ought not to adjourn over the election without making provision for an intervening meeting. A special session might not be necessary, but the resolution should pass as a precautionary measure.

The open threats made by the leaders of the "Ring" in this city to defeat the new Constitution by any means and at all hazards, fully warranted Mr. Dallas in offering and urging the adoption of his resolution. The Convention is not only bound to form a Constitution and submit it to the people, but also to see that a fair election is held, so far as they have the power to reach that point. No one will deny that these duties are incumbent upon the members of the Convention under their oaths. All their work is not done when they submit a draft of a Constitution to the people of Pennsylvania. Another most important duty is to be performed that of seeing that all men entitled to vote are accorded that right and in addition, that the votes are honestly counted and a fair return made. In order to reach such results the Convention has prepared a plan for the city of Philadelphia, which meets the approbation of all fair, honest men. That plan the "Ring" are determined shall not bring forth the intended fruits, and hence the necessity for the adoption of means by which the Convention can be called together, if necessary, to thwart the schemes and machinations of the "Ring" leaders and their desperate aiders and abettors.

Such a meeting as that proposed and action by the Convention, will have a powerful effect upon the gang of bad men who are determined to make a raid upon the Constitution, if that can be done without danger to their personal liberties. These men live and make money by debauching the ballot-box. They rob the people of their votes, and put men in position who are not elected this is their trade. The new Constitution will break up this class of business by making fair elections in Philadelphia. If the Constitution is adopted, the "Ring" will be a thing of the past, and rounders, repeaters ballot-box stuffers and return alterers no more in demand. It is therefore essential that honest men should have a free, fair opportunity to vote for and against the Constitution, that the "Ring" should be prevented from plying their infamous trade at the coming elections on the Constitution as they have at all the elections of this city for the past ten years.

The resolution of M. Dallas is intended to make a fair election in Philadelphia entirely certain by such action on the part of the Convention as may be necessary to carry out the special plan adopted for this locality. The people approve of the movement and it will hang like the sword of Damocles over the heads of the men who declare the Convention must and shall be defeated by any means.—*Age.*

The Jay Cooke and Co. Failure.

The important fact has been discovered at Washington that $200,000 in the Pacific Railroad second mortgage bonds, better known as Government currency sixes, have within a few days been quietly deposited with the Secretary of the Treasury by Jay Cooke & Co., or some one in their interest, to secure the Government against all possible loss of the $187,000 which the latter had on deposit with the First National Bank of this city at the time of its failure, for which no security had been exacted as required by law. It will be recollected that the Government had on deposit at that bank at the time of the failure of the Cookes $287,000, $100,000 of which were secured by the deposit of bonds for that amount with the Treasurer. The large difference it has further appeared, was obtained without the lawful security within six days of the date of the failure of the bank. This fact has reflected severely on the Secretary, who is responsible and a Congressional investigation has been promised, but to relieve the Department the additional security has been filed, and the fact is not denied. Now the inquiry is very general here, "Where did the money come from?" If it has been furnished by the Cookes the creditors here are anxious to know it, as they do not believe in the Government thus becoming a preferred creditor in that or any other way.

What The Salary-Grab Has Cost The Country.

The estimates for the civil establishment of the Government, to Congress, this year, exceed those of last year between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000. This increase is caused principally by the raising of a number of salaries at the last session. The estimates for the internal Revenue Bureau this year are about $22,000 less than they were last year.

The Political Situation In France.

Paris, November 7.—The bureaus of the Assembly met to-day to nominate he committee on the prolongation of President MacMahon's powers. Three of the bureaus, in which the Left have the majority, postponed action until Saturday. In the twelve remaining bureaus seven members of the Right and five of the Left were elected. The Republicans are consequently certain of a majority in the Committee.

French Political Conspirators.

Paris, November 7.—Five of the men arrested at Autun on the charge of being engaged in a conspiracy to abduct the niece of President MacMahon and hold her as a hostage have been convicted and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Germany Selling America Silver.

Berlin, November 7.—The German Minister of Finance has decided to sell 20,000,000 thalers of disused silver to United States Government, which is the highest bidder.

Terrible Disaster in Russia—St Petersburg Inundated.

New York, November 6—Foreign papers just received contain some particulars of the inundation of St. Petersburg by the overflow of the Neva on the 14th of October. The weather had been unusually warm during the day, and at sunset it became evident that a storm was approaching. Toward seven o'clock it blew a perfect hurricane. The water rose very rapidly and the lower parts of the town were completely flooded. By two o'clock in the morning the water was almost ten feet above the usual height so that it flowed into many streets which had not been submerged since the great inundation of 1824. Some of the thoroughfares were torn from their anchors and thrown against the floating bridges, all of which were more or less damaged. Telegraphic communication was suspended, many of the poles having been thrown down and the wires torn away. At the extremity of the Vassili Astroff several coasting ships were flcated into the streets. The wooden pavement was destroyed, fences were carried away, chimney tops thrown down and roofs torn off. The poor people were Panic Stricken, and many were obliged to abandon what little property they possessed, being only too glad to save their lives. Some were taken off in boats. A poor izoostchik was seen to mount his horse and gallop away to a place of safety, leaving his drosky and harness to their fate. The Zoological Gardens were completely under water, and the proprietors had the greatest difficulty in saving their animals. The elephant in particular, gave a great deal of trouble, but was at last brought in safety to the nearest police station, where he remained for the night. The Effects of the storm were felt for many miles around St. Petersburg There were no less than four fires, and the head police master was at his wits end, as one disaster after another was reported. Soon after two o'clock the wind veered to the north, and the current being no longer impeded, the water fell as rapidly as it had risen. The loss of property is immense, but it is believed at St. Petersburg that no lives have been lost by the disaster.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS—COL. SCOTT'S RESIGNATION DECLINED.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph: The board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company, whose meeting has been awaited with so much interest by all persons interested in that company's welfare, assembled in the office of the company on Fourth street, below Willing's alley.

The first business of the meeting was to take action upon the payment of the semi-annual dividend of the company, and a long discussion ensued upon it.

At length it was decided to declare a semi-annual dividend of five per cent on the company's stock, which will be $2,50 on each share. This is payable in scrip, bearing 7 per cent. interest, at the end of fifteen months, running to the 1st of March, 1875, the company reserving the right to redeem in six months after the date of the issue. About $17,000,000 of stock was created at the last allotment, 50 per cent. of which has already been paid in. This scrip is receivable as payment for instalments on this increase of stock.

The resignation of Colonel Thomas A. Scott, which was presented some days ago, was taken up, and the board of directors unanimously declined to receive it.

With reference to this resignation one of our reporters called upon Colonel Scott to-day, and the following conversation ensued.

Reporter—I desire to speak with you, Mr. Scott, concerning your resignation, about which so much has been said on the street and in the papers.

Mr. Scott—It is this financial embarrassment, my name being on the Texas and Pacific railroad. That was the sole cause of it. The personal feeling existing between the board of directors and myself has always been, and is now the best; but I submitted the resignation as a matter of duty to the company.

Southern War Claims.

The southern claims commission have printed a volume containing the names of 24,000 claimants together with the respective amounts claimed for stores or supplies taken or furnished during the rebellion for the use of the army of the United States in the states proclaimed as in insurrection against the United States, including the use and loss of vessels or boats while employed in the federal military service. The amounts claimed vary from $150 to $54,000, and there is one of $129,475 in behalf of the estate of John Bemis, of Louisiana. In all but a few cases the claimants have declared upon oath that from the beginning to the end of the late rebellion their sympathies were constantly with the cause of the United States; that they never of their own free will and accord did anything or offered or sought to do anything by word or deed to injure said cause or retard its success, and that they were at all times ready and willing to aid and assist the cause of the Union, so far as their means and circumstances admitted.

THE BRIDE WHO SAID NO AT THE ALTAR.

On Sunday, as the Rev. Mr. Garman, of the United Brethren Church in York, Pa., was conducting the services at the Union Church at Yocumtown, York county, the sexton handed him a note. After the sermon was completed the minister announced he had the pleasure of stating that a couple in the congregation desired to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, and that the candidates should immediately present themselves. There was a considerable flutter in the assemblage—every eye staring around to see the happy couple. After some delay a fine and buoyant couple came marching up the aisle to the altar. The reverend gentleman immediately proceeded with the ceremony, and the groom answered promptly, "Yes, I will," but to the dismay and astonishment of the clergyman and audience, when it came to the bride's turn, she answered just as promptly, "No, I will not," and smilingly left the church all alone, leaving the half married man in a quandary what to do. "Such is life." —*Baltimore Sun.*

Hiram Woodward, of Clearfield county, was fatally stabbed on Tuesday last. While settleing an account with J. H. Mitten he slapped the mouth of Mitten for calling him a liar. The party struck retaliated by penetrating Mr. Woodwards's lungs with a knife.

—Two furnaces are being erected in Clinton county by an Elmira party.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

The Ordinance passed by the Convention in Regard to the Special Election.

An ordinance for submitting the amended constitution of Pennsylvania to a vote of the qualified electors thereof.

Be it ordained by the Constitutional Convention of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as follows:

Section 1. That the amended constitution, prepared by this convention, be submitted to the qualified electors of the commonwealth for their acoption or rejection, at an election to be held on the third Tuesday of December next; except as hereinafter ordered and directed, the said election shall be held and conducted by the regular election officers in the several election districts throughout the commonwealth, under all the regulations and provisions of existing laws relating to general elections, and the sheriffs of the several counties shall give at least twenty days' notice of said election by proclamation.

Sec. 2. The secretary of the Commonwealth shall, at least twenty days before the said election, furnish to the commissioners of each county, a sufficient number of properly prepared circulars of instructions. The commissioners of the several counties shall cause to be printed at least three times as many ballots of affirmative votes as there are voters in each county—and the same number of negative votes and the said commissioners shall, at least five days before said election, cause to be fairly distributed to the several election districts in their respective counties, the said ballots, tally-lists, blank returns and circulars of instructions. The ballots shall be printed or written in the following form: On the outside the words "New Constitution;" in the inside for all persons giving affirmative votes the words "For the New Constitution," and for all persons giving negative votes the words "Against the New Constitution."

Sec. 3. If it shall appear that a majority of the votes polled are for the new Constitution, then it shall be the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on and after the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four; but if it shall appear that a majority of the votes polled were against the new Constitution, then it shall be rejected and be null and void.

Section 4, relates to the manner of holding the election in Philadelphia, by five commissioners, which is intended to take it out of the control of the "Ring."

Sec. 5. In each of the counties of the Commonwealth (except Philadelphia) the returns of the election shall be made as in the case of an election for Governor, but the Return Judges in each county shall make out a triplicate county return, and transmit the same, within five days after the election, directed to the President of this Convention, at Harrisburg.

Done in this Convention this third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

Four counties in Iowa have elected women for County School Superintendents.

Lock Haven people want to construct a railroad to connect at or near Jersey Shore with the Catawissa.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

THE ADVENTISTS WAITING TO BE CAUGHT UP TO HEAVEN.

A Faithful Picture of the Band that is Sojourning on an Island in the Connecticut—Men and Women who Devoutly Believe that the World was to End on Wednesday 5th.

On Terry's Island in the Connecticut river, about seventeen miles above Hartford, are about sixty persons of both sexes assembled awaiting the second advent of Christ, which they confidently expect between this day and the fifth of November, last Wednesday, or at any rate before the close of 1873. They began to congregate on the island about two weeks ago. The attendance has been variable from the beginning of the meeting, reaching as high as 200 on some days, and dropping off on others to thirty or forty.

Mr. D. C. Terry, who is one of the congregation, and who owns the greater part of the island, answered the call at the ferry, and crossed himself in the swing ferry boat to welcome the reporter and take him to the island. His mild and serious countenance and calm manner gave no evidence of the religous enthusiast or fanatic dreamer. In answer to the reporter's inquiry he said:

Visitors Welcome, Scoffers Unwelcome.

"We expect the Lord to come before the 5th of November. We are assembled here for prayer and praise, and to await His coming. We have no objection to visitors if they do not come to scoff and turn our worship into ridicule. We are happy to answer any questions, and satisfy any who doubt our sanity or our grounds of belief."

The Adventists' Home.

The Adventists were at breakfast when the reporter reached encampment. Two long board tables with benches on each side accommodated the sixty under a long white tent that formed an extention to a large boarded shed which had been used as a tobacco house, and served for a kitchen, chapel and sleeping apartment for the women and children of the party. Passing through the kitchen where two large cooking stoves were doing duty, the visitor was ushered into the the chapel and women's sleeping-room. The floor was formed of tan bark, covered with straw. On the rude benches that filled the space were seated a number of men, women, and children. Above the pulpit hung a chart filled with prophetic typical pictures and numbers. In one corner stood Daniel in chain armor, sword in hand, watching the stone hewn out of the mountain without hands. All the symbolic creatures of Daniel's vision, and many of the symbolisms of the book of Revelations, including the scarlet robed mother of harlots riding on the beast with seven heads and carrying the cup of her filthiness and abominations in her hand, the seven candlesticks of the seven churches of Asia, and the typical figures of 1335 and 1260. In one section was a map of the world as known to the ancients and its division into three parts to Shem, Ham and Japhet. In another section were the words in large letters.

"The Three Unclean Spirits."

"Infidelity, Papacy, Protestantism."

The Adventists say they are not Protestants. They entered at once into conversation with the reporter relative to their belief and hopes, each one having a Bible in his or her hand, and never answering a question without reference to a text of Scripture as a ground of belief. They discuss Scripture incessantly, with each other in the most amicable manner, and endeavor by this means to elicit all the light they can on the subject that so deeply interests them. Brother S. W. Bishop's sermon preached at 10 A. M. gives a synopsis of their principal points of belief.

A lady of the party said that Mr. Terry sold a valuable farm below Windsor Locks before moving up on the island, and had almost exhausted his fortune in the Adventist cause. There was no indication of poverty among these forest worshippers. They were plainly yet neatly dressed. There was nothing grotesque or ludicrous in their manners or appearance. They are certainly the calmest, most mathematical enthusiasts ever seen. They do not shout as Methodists do, and their hymns are sung by trained vocalists who understand music. They began with prayer, three of the men following each other in devotion. They prayed, not as other denominations do, for any temporal blessing; they invoked the Holy Spirit and prayed for faith, and expressed their gratitude to God for giving them a knowledge of the truth, and faith, to believe it. The hymns were sung by leaders, the entire congregation joining in the choruses.

The following is one of the many they sang:

The Pilgrims' Triumph.

Lone pilgrims in this land we rove,
We long have wandered here;
The Bible points us to our home,
And brings the Lord this year
To Daniel, God to Gabriel gave
The "three times and a part;"
Two thousand and three hundred days,
Are shewn upon our chart.
Chorus.—
Yes, we shall meet and praise our King.
From sin and trial free;
Our glad deliverance we will sing
In eighteen seventy-three.

The end of thirteen thirty-five
Brings Daniel to his stand;
And then the family of God
Go up to take the land.—*Chorus.*

We looked for Christ in forty-three,
For thus we understood:
We looked again in fifty-four—
Our hopes were still deferred.—*Chorus.*

Again we looked in sixty seven,
This watch the third we see;
The fourth watch brings our Lord from heaven,
In eighteen seventy-three.—*Chorus.*

'Tis eighteen hundred seventy-three!
We're looking for him still:
This year we'll shout the jubilee,
And stand on Zion's hill.—*Chorus.*

Oh, then with patience let us wait,
Soon will our Lord appear;
And now our faith is very great
That he will come this year.—*Chorus.*

Then we shall meet the angel throng
In Eden's blissful land:
And we shall join them in the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.—*Chorus.*

After the prayers and hymns Brother S. W. Bishop, who twenty years ago gave up his profession as a lawyer to become a preacher of the Second Advent, and who is the editor of *The Watchman's Cry*, an organ of the Adventists published in Miriden, Conn., ascended the rude pulpit, and taking a short wand in his hand began an explanation of the chart described above and his sermon.

How They Fix the Year.

He said: "It is impossible fully to explain all that is depicted on this chart; but on it is seen sufficient to explain the words of my sermon." He rapidly ran over the principal figures of Daniel and the stone cut out of the mountain, the woman sitting on the beast with seven heads, and then began with the explanation of the figures 1,335 and 1,260 thus:

The 1,335 days of Daniel, it is agreed by all commentators, should be translated 1,335 years. "Blessed is he that waiteth to the 1,335 days"—or years Dan. xii, v. 12. See also in the next verse that Daniel shall stand in his lot at the end of the days. This of course must be his lot or part in the resurrection of the just. The righteous shall understand these things. It is the testimony of the angel that the measurement of time reaching to the end of time should be understood by the children of God. If we were told we could not understand we should not make the attempt, but we are told that "the righteous shall understand," and therefore we go about the investigation with a good heart.

The Abomination of Desolation spoken of by Daniel, I can show is the Papel hierarchy. This is acknowledged by all Christians since the days of the Reformation, and in the days of the early martyrs they declared that the Papal power was the woman who sitteth on the beast, and the beast with the seven heads was Rome. We think we can prove it. Let us read the 11th chapter of Daniel, from the 31st to the 35th verse. In consequence of this Abomination that maketh Desolate that is spoken of here being set up in the church, many fell by spoiling and captivity for many days. The power of this Abomination was to persecute the church of God. John in Revelation saw in the hand of the woman

A Golden

cup full of fornications and the name in her forehead was "Mystery," "Abomination of the Earth." Rev. chap. 17. Not only abomination but the "Mother of all Abomination." Is not this the Abomination of Prophecy? John says, I say that the woman who was drunk with the blood of the martyrs was named "Mystery, Babylon the Great, the Mother of Harlots and Abomination of the Earth." Now, who has been drunk with the blood of saints if it is not the Church of Rome? and this is the same Abomination of Desolation spoken of by Daniel. But where was the abomination to be set up? In the Sanctuary of Strength. Dan. chap. 11, 41st verse. But what was the Sanctuary of Strength? Paul called it the Temple of God, th Church of God. It is there that this abomination is to be set up. It was not set up in Paul's day. Paul declared that there must be something removed and revealed before it could be set up. The power to be set was in the Church of the living God. In what geographical designation was it to be set up? Neither in Ephesus, nor Babylon, nor Corinth, but in Rome. Set up in Rome. Why? We can settle it from the Bible: Rev., xvii., 7th and 9th verses: "I will show thee the mystery of the woman," &c. If the angel shows John the mystery to be the beast with seven heads to be seven mountains on which the woman sits it must be Rome, for Rome was the only place where there was a church in a city built on seven hills—and mark you, it must not only be set up in a church, but in a church in a city on seven hills, or seven mountains. It must be in a gospel church, and we know that the Romans were a gospel church in the days of Paul. When was this Abomination of Desolation to be set up? No one questions, mark you, the truth of the history, which records that 70,000,000 of the people of God have fallen under Papal hierarchy. Paul writes in his day that

The Church of Rome

was pure, but the power could not be set up till the falling away should come. When did this come? In the days of Constantine when the church became secularized. When it became necessary that whoever held office should subscribe to the Nicene creed then hypocrites filled the church. That corrupted the church. If President Grant was Dictator of this republic and he made a law that no man should hold office but an Adventist we would be increased, but not by a pure increase. Those that came in would be office seekers as they were in the days of Constantine, when they made a profession of religion a stepping stone to place and power. To make any people subscribe to a creed is a step toward apostacy. Our only creed is the Bible. No man should have any other. We don't have to vote nor pass resolutions. We love each other, and obey the truth through the Spirit, the spirit that brings together in harmony every son and daugter of Adam that follows it. This is all the organization we want; we need no other. Our bond of union is strong enough.

The setting up of this power in the Sanctuary was a gradual work. First, the Church of Rome became incorporated with the Empire, but in 519 Justinian the First made the tome or book of St. Leo the Creed of the Empire. The Ecclesiastical law became the law of the Empire in 519. Constantine had set up the abomination, but not the abomination that maketh desolate. Now this power became a desolating power. Under the edict of Justinian every one in three months must accept the Catholic religion or quit the Empire, or be declared infamous and lose all property by confiscation. This was the abomination of desolation, for it desolated the Church of God. We challenge any man to refute the fact that in 538 this Roman Catholic hierarchy was established in Rome with all the prerogatives of Justinian, which established the pope as the only lawful corrector of heretics and the head of the bishops, with power to put to death the people of the Church of God. From that day we date the 1,335 days or years of

Daniel's Prophecy.

The abomination of desolation was set up in 538, and was to last 1,335 days. Add 538 to 1335 and the sum is 1873, the year in which Daniel is to stand in his lot at the end of these days—the resurrection of the righteous. In Revelations we find that the same power was to tread the church under foot for 1260 years; and then—the Papacy or power of the Pope is to be taken away. Did anything of this kind take place? In 1798 the French Directory deprived the papel hierarchy of the power to take away life for religious faith, and, thank God, it has never had it since. Now add 1260 to 538, and the sum is 1798.

In 538 Justinian set up the abomination, and 1,260 years afterward, in 1798, the French Directory took it away. The Papacy has gone down lately like a millstone to come up no more. Now we expect the resurrection of the dead in 1873. We venture everything on it. No, I don't like the word venture, for it is no venture. It is a sure prophecy that we have seen in part fulfilled and we know it will all be accomplished. Its going to be a paying investment. He'll come this year as sure as there is any truth in history and prophecy, and a simple sum in addition. Why are we here on Terr's Island to-day? There is a certain type in the law that has not had its antetype. All the types up to the last have had their accomplishment and prophecies fulfilled up to the time, and literally at the time expect the feast of Tabernacles which has never had its antetype, and if this type is ever to be fulfilled it must between this and

The Fifth of November.

Yes, between this day and that we expect to be caught up in the air with Christ until the heavens and earth shall pass away and a new heaven and earth, wherein shall be no sea, shall be created. Some of us expect to stay on this island until we are translated. We expect the Son of God this year in less than ten days. If anybody thinks we are monomaniacs let him come and try us. We have bid farewell to earthly rewards and emoluments. We don't in the least regret what we have done. We have gained an eternal weight of glory. We are satisfied with the company we are keeping. We are satisfied that we are the children of the Most High God, and that we shall be translated. We have portions of our company in every State and section of the Union, and in the British Provinces; in England, Ireland, Scotland, and Norway. We think it providential that we are so scattered. We number about 84,000 in all.

Ascension Robes.

The fine linen of our robes, the only spotless robe we wear is the righteousness of saints—the righteousness of Christ. That is our bridal robe. Abraham believed God, and that was his righteousness. We shall be blessed, says Paul, if we follow in the steps of Abraham.

We have no visions. We have no dreams. We discard any man who does. We are Bible men and women. Try the weakest child among us, and see whether he or she cannot give you a Bible reason for the faith we hold. We shall all have eternal life when Christ comes and brings us to His eternal paradise, the beautiful abode where the saints of God will all be together. In a few more days we shall be caught up in the air. We will stay there a few days, and then come back to reign with Christ in the new earth.

Our religion is not a gloomy affair. It is all blessedness. Men cannot be frightened into the kingdom of God. The love of Christ constraineth us.

It is impossible to describe the calmness of the conviction that rested upon the preacher's face, and which reflected in the countenaces of his congregation.

APPLETONS'
AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.
New Revised Edition.

Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with Several Thousand Engravings and Maps.

The work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was complete in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled The American Cyclopædia.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopædia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater lucidity and force to the explanation in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable feature of scenery, architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopaedia, and worthy of its high character.

This work is sold to Subscribers only, payable on delivery of each volume. It will be completed in sixteen large octavo volumes, each containing about 800 pages, fully illustrated with several thousand Wood Engravings, and with numerous colored Lithographic Maps.

Price and Style of Binding.

In extra Cloth, per vol.,.....$5,00
In Library Leather, per vol.,..... 6 00
In Half Turkey Morocco, per vol.,.... 7,00
In Half Russia, extra gilt, per vol.,.... 8,00
In Full Morocco, antique, gilt edges, per vol.,..... 10,00
In Full Russia, per vol.,..... 10,00

Three volumes now ready. Succeeding volumes, until completion, will be issued once in two months.

*** Specimen pages of the American Cyclopaedia, showing type, illustrations etc., will be sent gratis, on application.

First-Class Canvassing Agents wanted.

Address the Publishers,
D. APPLETON & CO.,
549 & 551 Broadway, N. Y.
nov4m.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tenon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style

☞ Any thing in the Hardware line ordered upon shortest notice.

Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25' 73-tf

NEW GOODS
AND NEW
PRICES.
AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
at the
BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
A. W GRAFF,
CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Fall Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of
CARPETS!
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hofler's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold lowto enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.
WISON & HICKS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware and Stove Dealers.
Builders Hardware
CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
STOVES.
SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK
STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.
mar15 tf

MILROY AHEAD AGAIN!!
Big Stock of Clothing,
Boots.
Shoes, Hats,
Caps.
and Notious.

Z. B. Krise & Bro., wish the people of Pennsvalley to know that they have unpacked a large stock of Clothing, such as vests, suits for men and boys, and a big stock of
BOOTS & SHOES,
for men and women, which they boast of selling cheaper than any other establishment.

Go and try them, they offer the best bargains outside the city. Remember, their motto is, CHEAP. oct16'tf

CENTRE HALL
I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S
BELLEFONTE, PA.
GEORGE O'BRYAN,
Dealer in
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS,
BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,
Parlor and Chamber Sets,
SOFAS, LOUNGES,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,
WARDROBES. MATTRESSES, &c.
Particular Attention to Ordered Work.
REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.
UNDERTAKING,
In All Its Branches,
METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,
Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!
At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE
The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of
STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

NEW HARDWARE STORE.
J. & J. HARRIS.
No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY NOV. 13, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—And now, Michael Spicher, of near Earlystown, turns up and beats all the rest on turnips. He brought two whoppers to the Reporter office, a few days ago, the larger of which weighs 8 pounds and 1 oz. Thus it is, Earlystown against the world. Mike, go up head.

—Mr. Christian Dale, Harris township's model farmer, made a visit to the Reporter office, one day last week, and spilled from out of a bag two mangel wurzels, nearly a yard in length each, one sugar beet, bigger than Tom Thumb, and a blood beet of no mean size. Mr. Dale raises these roots for feeding stock, and pronounces them superior to any thing else in the vegetable line for fattening cattle. He has learned this from his own experience, and tells us that cattle fed upon mangel wurzel, bring him as much as two cents per pound more in market than beef fed in the old way. Besides the yield of these roots is enormous, Mr. Dale tells us he raises thirty tons from the acre, and we do not doubt it, for some of them grow a yard in length with an average diameter of from four to six inches.

—Double-sole your pockets—specie is coming, says the Mifflinburg Telegraph. Whenever the Telegraph's muslin pockets wear through from the "coming specie" it will please let us know.

—John H. Orvis will offer his choice live stock at public sale, on 22d Nov. Read the advertisement.

—The case arising out of a patent right, between D. O. Bower & Co., vs. Minadore Schware, was tried at Lewisburg, last week, and decided in favor of Schware. There were quite a number of Centre county witnesses present.

—Instead of converting corn into whisky why would not a good Starch Factory pay in this town?—*Mifflinburg Telegraph.*

Of course it would pay, to make starch in Mifflinburg, for the reason so many of you get "limber" on whisky, that much starch would be needed to stiffen you up again.

—Centre county was organized, February 13th, 1800, out of parts of Mifflin, Northumberland, Lycoming and Huntingdon. Bellefonte, the county seat, was laid out in 1795.

—Some cruel fellow gets off a good one on Centre Hall. He says the devil goes to the top of Nittany mountain, and looking down over the town pronounces it "all right." Old Nick has more enimies here than he knows of.

—The farm of John Dinges, dec'd, 112 acres, near Millheim, was knoked off, on Saturday last, to Jacob Dinges, of this place, at $81 per acre.

—The Penn twp, hunters, Geo. W. Stover, D H. and Jno. G. Musser, Mich. and Daniel Kersetter, returned on Saturday, last, having killed six deer. They were out nearly two weeks. They were on the Moshannon.

—The Lewisburg party, 11 in number, passed through here on Monday, from the Moshannon, having killed three deer.

—Rev. J. Millet, who has been pastor of the Nittany Valley charge twelve years, has accepted a call to the Parsdise charge.

Capt. James A. Quigley, of Eagleville, has sold his store to Messrs. Ligget, Long & Co., of same place.

—George Flory sent a red beet to this office, weighing 7¼ pounds. The mountain keeps up with the rest of folks, and has its things to brag of too. Who beats this beet?

—Wm Wolf, at the old stand, has just unpacked a splendid lot of dry-goods. Ladies will find the handsomest dress goods in the county. Ready made clothing, for men and boys, in stacks and whole suits selling at city prices. Boots and shoes a large lot—and so on through the whole line, which is full and complete, and first class merchandize.

The Adventists had been looking for the end of the world, Wednesday, 5th inst. But the end didn't come. We copy an interesting article in reference hereto in another column of the Reporter.

—It is queer how differently men are affected. The Tutens could not exist without buckwheat cakes and sop, and Bill Brown's salvation once depended upon 16 apple-dumplings.

Award of premiums at the late Fair, omitted from our former issue:

CLASS 24—Domestic Manufactures.

Best counterpane, Miss Elora Neff, $2.
Best woolen carpet, Keller & Ludwig, $2.
Best rag carpet, E. Faust, $2.
Best woolen cloth, Keller & Ludwig $1.
Best flannel, Keller & Ludwig $1.
Best shirt, Mrs Samuel Gilliland $1
Best cotton hose, hand knit, Mrs A E Benner, $1.
Best woolen yarn, Keller & Ludwig, $1.
Best Rug, Mrs Mary A Morman, $1.

Twenty three premiums for quilts and four premiums for woolen hose (one to each exhibitor,) were also awarded, but as only one premium for the best quilt, and one premium for the best pair of woolen hose was offered, and it can hardly be pretended that all these were equally meritorious, it was deemed best by the committee charged with the revision of the list of awards to treat the report, as if no award had been made in regard to these two articles. In so doing they believed they will have the approval of nearly if not quite all the parties interested.

CLASS 26—Girls Department.

Best needle book Miss Linnie H. Benner $4
Best worsted work (tidy) Miss Rose Shoemaker $1
Second best " Miss S Keller $1
Best sofa cushion Miss Justie Hoy $1
Second best Mrs J S Barnhart $1
Best chair cushion Mrs S E Alexander $1
Second best Miss Rosie Mauck $1
Best lamp mat Miss Rose Shoemaker $1
Second best Miss Mary E Klinger $1
Best set of toilet mats Miss Flora Neff $1
Best tatted edging Miss Sue Tinker $1
Best crocheted trimming Miss Rose Shoemaker, $1
Best crocheting (tidy) Mrs C B Strait $1
Second best " Miss Amelia Joseph $1
Afghan tidy Miss Flora Neff $1
Figure worked tidy Miss Maggie H Johnston $1
Thread tidy Miss Adda Lingle $1

The committee also recommend the following awards, viz:

Piano cover—crocheted by hand Miss Amelia Joseph $2
Pin cushion Lizzie F Baker dip.
Tidy, Maggie Thompson dip.
Tidy cotton Mrs Ruth B Wilson dip.
Tidy crocheted Mrs D Z Kline dip.
Tidy embroidered Miss Rose Shoemaker, dip.
Tidy zephyr worked Miss Jeonie McCalmont, dip.

—Major William Reynolds proposes to erect a planing mill on the foundation of Todd and Duncan foundry near Phœnix Mill. W. M. Holmes will run the mill for Mr. Reynolds, and will make it pay liberally.—*Republican.*

The decisions of the School Department, just published, state that teachers of public schools have authority to punish pupils for any misconduct on their way to and from school—that is, from the time they leave home until they reach there on their return from school.

CAUTION TO HUNTERS.—The undersigned hereby caution all persons against hunting upon any grounds owned by them, as henceforth they are determined to prosecute all offenders to the full extent of recent acts of Assembly enacted in this state.

P. SMITH.
JAS. LINGLE.
Centre Hall.
Oct. 30.3t

—The *Reporter* has the following items from the lower end:

The old clover mill property in North Millheim, was knocked off to E. C. Campbell, for $1,155.00. Mr. C. proposes to turn into a grist mill.

The Fourth Quarterly Meeting of the United Brethern Church, will be held in Millheim, Saturday Nov. 15th.

—Motto for the times, "Save us, Cashus, or we sink."

—We had stormy and cold weather this week, with light snows, and rain and snow on Wednesday.

—Remember, five per cent off on School tax, of Potter dist., if paid before 25th inst.

—The steeple of the new Evangelical church in this place, is the highest in the valley, and is being painted this week, slate color.

—Millers' new building is about ready to go up.

—The Pennsvalley Bank has taken to specie payment—we get a dime in silver the other day. This enabled us to pay out silver too, to amount of 10 cents, making two "resumes" from one 10 cent piece. "Mighty oaks from little acorns grow."

—H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte, Brockerhoff Row, has just received a full stock of toys of every description, and his store has already the appearance of the Holiday season. He has toys for the young and the old, the gay and the sober, girls and boys, men and women; in fact it is surprising to have such a complete Book, Stationary & Toy store in the central part of the State, and then he is selling at such reduced prices, as to make you forget all such things as panic, hard times, etc. He has also a large stock of Holiday books, albums, Sunday school reward cards and books, initial paper, boxes from 20 to 40 cents each, knives, pocket books, pictures and frames, paper collars, blank books, Bibles, hymn books, in fact you can scarcely think of anything that he has not got,—even *law* is dealt out whenever one has five dollars to spare for that purpose. Give him a call, if you want to have your wants supplied cheap, and don't forget to also look at his large stock of wall paper before buying anywhere else—of course all justices of the peace and school teachers are aware that he keeps everything in their line.

PARDONED.—Marshal Hall, on Saturday, received from President Grant a pardon for Samuel J. Moyer, alias Samuel Myers, of Lock Haven, indicted in the U. S. District Court for passing counterfeit currency. He was tried the 27th June, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for 7 years, and fined $1,000.—Meyers was formerly from Pennsvalley.

—Two moulders at the Milton car works are working but four days in a week.

—Our Loop correspondent sends the following:

BREVITIES.—Farmers are happy now that they have a respite from toil.....Any young man that will insult a lady, because she refuses to accept his dirty company, ought to be treated to a vigorous application of a pair of No. 10s.....Grim winter will soon be around to give us a shake of his icy hand.....The following complex mathematical problem, has been proposed by a Potter twp., teacher: 5-7 of a farmers hens were killed by a fox, 2-7 died, and then had 20 remaining; how many had he at first? The person who furnishes a correct solution to the above problem, will be awarded a tin whistle, and a pair of redtop boots.....Will the farmers of Potter twp., ever organize an agricultural society?.....The young man who was unceriminously ordered to vamoose, the other night, declared that his heart stretched clear across his besom, when he heard the "old man" coming. So did his legs, across a five acre lot, with an ugly bulldog hanging on to that part of his person, which usually comes in contact with a chair.....What next?

UNION COUNTY.

—Mr. David Dorman, of Hartly twp. recently entrapped a large bear on Jack's mountain—the oil of which, four gallons, he sold to a Lewisburg druggist.

—A change has been made in the R. R. Time Table. Trains leave Mifflinburg as follows: At 5 a. m. and 3:25 p. m. Arrive at 12:55 and 8:35 p. m.

Mr. Wm. Young of Farmersville, while engaged in shingling a barn last Saturday a week, fell from the same—a distance of sixteen feet—and broke his left leg, near the ankle joint.

—Mr. Martin G. Reed, of this village, placed on our table a specimen of the much talked of zinc, that was recently discovered in this county. This "hunk," a rich specimen, was picked up at the place of exploration—on the farm of Mr. Martin Dunkle in Buffalo twp., about 3½ miles east of Mifflinburg. Several gentlemen from Scranton, we understand, have leased a certain portion of the farm for a term of years; and they are now engaged in testing the abundance of the metal; and if found in sufficient quantities, works will be built on the ground to refine it. We hope such may be the case. This tract adjoins lands of Mr. M. D. Reed.—*Telegraph.*

WHAT A BUCKEYE SAW IN MISSOURI.

DEFIANCE, OHIO, Nov., 7th, 1873.

EDITOR REPORTER:—Having just returned from a trip to Versailles Morgan county, Mo., I wish to give you a few items which may be of interest to your many readers. The climate of that country is salubrious, and to a physician, disgustingly healthful. The surface of the country is varied by timber and prairie; about twice as much timber as prairie, and both are well adapted to agriculture, though the timber bottoms are the surest for wheat. The country is peculiarly adapted to stock raising; have seen immense herds of cattle, mules and horses. The prairie country reminds of Lancaster and Berks counties, in Pennsylvania. It is gently undulating, while the monotony of a prairie view is pleasantly broken by frequent belts of timber skirting the water courses. Prairie farms under cultivation can be bought at from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per acre; timber land runs at from five to ten dollars per acre. But the greatest attraction, and what struck me most particularly, was the immense deposits of lead in that country. Mining for lead is comparatively a new thing there, the mines only being worked since last April. Within two miles of Versailles, the county seat of Morgan county, there are four different mines. At the new Granby Mines the yield averages about 2500 pounds per day to the shaft, though some days it runs as high as 11,000 pounds. It requires no unusual skill to operate the mines as most of the parties digging are the farmers from the country around. Lead is generally found from 10 to 15 feet below the surface, and its thickness is from three to twenty feet. It is taken out in pieces weighing from half an ounce to six hundred pounds, though several chunks were found weighing over 10,000 pounds. One party that commenced work less than five weeks ago, have taken out 14,000 pounds. Mineral sells readily at the shafts for $30 per thousand. It is not unusual for bosses to make from $10 to $50 per day. Many are realizing handsome fortunes. Messrs. George Stover & Decker averaged 2,400 pounds daily during my sojourn at Versailles—having been one week visiting the different mines and furnaces. Besides lead, other minerals, such as iron and coal abound in enormous quantities. After investing all my spare cash in mineral lands, I am homeward bound. The class of mineral lands above alluded to which six months ago could not be sold for $5 an acre, now readily command from fifteen to twenty five dollars and many doubtless in less than one year will bring three times that amount. That country is most in need of men with picks and shovels who have got the energy to go to work, and nerve and muscle to keep to it; but there is no encouragement for those who who would wish to obtain their livelihood by their wits. Money, though not plenty in the west, there seems to be no scarcity of it there. Yours, Respectfully,

J. B. KREIDER.

EXECUTION OF WADE—TERRIBLE SCENE ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Williamsport, Pa., November 6.—At forty minutes past one o'clock to-day an attempt was made to hang Wade, but the rope was too long, and he touched the ground. Wade told the jailor to hurry up as he had an appointment to dine in hell with the Devil at two o'clock. He said the only thing troubled him is, whether the people he murdered are in heaven or hell.

The rope being too long, his feet struck squarely on the ground. In this position he remained, shouting, "O, Lord, have mercy." The rope came off his neck, and his body fell over heavily on the ground. He was carried upon the scaffold, and, after a long delay in arranging the rope, the drop was again pulled. He fell this time less than three feet. His pulse continued to beat for seven minutes. After hanging twenty-seven minutes, he was placed in a coffin and taken charge of by his friends. Many pieces of rope were cut off and carried away as relics by the spectators.

The Gazette and Bulletin says that on Monday night he tried to escape. He had got possession of a knife and file. On that night he requested officer Stryker to distribute some of the provisions he had in his cell among the prisioners. Stryker carried out one lot, and was about to take the second, when he was seized with a suspicion that there was something wrong. Looking closely he discovered that Wade had been tampering with his collar, but without mistrust, Stryker informed the Sheriff what had transpired. Chief Coder was sent for; also Mr. Jason Van Buskirk, son of the Sheriff, who is a mechinist, to put a plate upon the collar to make it secure. Upon the arrival of Chief Coder the cell was entered, when it was found that the collar had been filed off, and it was slipped off the neck with perfect ease. Wade then took from the water pipe the file. Complaining that he felt cool, he was allowed to put on his pants, when he was seen to make a quick motion, placing something in his mouth. He was asked what it was. He replied it was money, and he intended to swallow it. No sooner said than Chief Coder seized him by the throat, and choked him until he stretched out full length pretending to be dead. The attempt was then made to open his jaws with a key, but of no avail. In a short time he made a move, when the Chief ordered him to spit out the money. This he refused to do, and the officer again fastened upon his neck in earnest, choking the prisoner until he opened his mouth and allowed the money to roll out—fifty-nine dollars in greenbacks. The cell was then searched; upon the wall hung a photograph of the prisoner, and upon removing it a hole was discovered in the wall, in which was found cunningly secreted a three-bladed knife. The prisoner was then removed to another cell, his collar plated and a new bed procured, so that no implements could be secreted around him. His plan was as follows: While officer Stryker was distributing the provisions among the prisoners, he intended to slip off his collar, dart out of his cell into the hall, open the door, and in a moment be at liberty on Third street. It was shrewdly planned, but fortunately checked by the officer.

Wade told many of his exploits with seeming relish. He had killed many men and women on the frontier, he said. He ended the interview by saying:

Gentlemen, this is getting to be a great country, when a few rich men rule the nation and the poor must suffer. It is time to put a stop to it. The people are going to the devil as fast as they can.

The trial lasted a week. Insanity was his counsel's defence. The jury were out twenty-four hours. Wade was told in his cell that they were slow in arriving at a conclusion, and he answered, "Well, if I was among them with the club I used on the McBrides, I'll bet I'd make them agree."

HORRIBLE DEED COMMITTED BY SOLDIERS OR NEGROES IN LOUISIANA—ALMOST INCREDIBLE DEPTH OF INFAMY DISPLAYED BY AN OFFICER.

New Orleans November 1.—A letter from ex-juge Merrill, dated Colfax, Grant parish, October 29, says: In haste, and with feelings of horror I write to inform the public of the action of the Metropolitan police sent here by Lieutenant-Governor Antoine, during the absence of Governor Kellogg. On Saturday night the house of a most respectable widow lady on Red River was fired into near this place. The doors were broken open, and the unfortunate lady and her daughter, a girl of seventeen summers, were cruelly assaulted. Neither of the ladies could be found until late on Sunday afternoon. An infant, eighteen months old, and a grandchild of ex-Governor Wells, was found out in the woods some half a mile from the house and near the spot where the foul deed was perpetrated. The infant was a niece of the lady, and a child of Mumford Wells, oldest son of ex-Governor Wells the negroes up here all say that it was the soldiers, but we all believe if they were not the perpetrators, they instigated the negroes to the horrible deed of infamy; it is said here that when Colonel De Klyne was informed of the outrage he smiled and said his troops were up here for a higher purpose than to arrest men for mere petty offences. Antoine is believed to have sent these creatures up here, to give the negroes a chance for revenge, and one of them told the writer that he had a right now under the protection of the United States, to shoot any white man he wanted to shoot, and violate any woman he met. I said to him that these were State troops, and he replied that the Colonel had said at a negro ball the night before that he wanted all the colored people to come and see him and that, now they could do as they please, as they were under protection of the soldiers.

Hall's Journal of health declares that "the rule should be everywhere during the part of the year when fires are kept burning, to avoid hoisting outside windows. It is safer and better to leave the chamber door open, as also the fireplace, then there is a draft up the chimney, while the room is not so likely to become cold. If there is some fire in the room all night the window may be opened an inch. It is safer to sleep in a bad air all night, with a temperature over fifty, than a pure air with a temperature under forty. The bad air may sicken you but cannot kill you; the cold air can and does kill very often by lung diseases."

IMPORTANT DECISION.—We understand that the County Court last week decided a point that particularly interests the auctioneer, the bidder, and the person making public sale.—The case was this: A farm was "knocked down" to a bidder, who afterwards refused to comply with the terms because no one but the auctioneer bid against him. The case was taken into Court; the auctioneer being a witness, testified that the purchaser's statement was correct, and the court declared the sale a fraudulent one and not valid. The substance of this decision is, in plain words, that an auctioneer has no right to "run up" on a bidder simply to make a good sale. Let all take warning.—*Banner of Liberty, Md.*

Lebanon, Pa., November 4.—An attempt was made last night to burn this city, it being fired at five different points, but owing to the efficiency of our fire department the city was saved. A valuable barn owned by Hon. Josiah Tunck was entirely destroyed; insured. Also a large barn owned by Henry Laudermilch, with all this year's grain and one hundred tons of hay. The barns contained all of this year's grain, a valuable collection of agricultural implements, and the structures were large and costly barns.

A later dispatch reduces the loss to $20,000 for each barn at the fire last night.

We take pleasure in copying the following notices recommending our member, Mr. Orvis, as the caucus nominee for speaker of the house. We endorse it all—the democracy can give this compliment to none more deserving:

Give Him The Honor.

In looking over the list of Democrats elected to the next House of Representatives, we can see no one more eminently entitled to the honor of the caucus nomination for Speaker of that body than our friend Hon. J. H. Orvis, of Centre county. His able defence of the party during the last session, his bold and clear exposition of the frauds in the Treasury department and his persistent opposition to corruption in every form entitles him to this mark of distinction and it would be gratifying to many thousands of Democrats in every part of the State to hear, when the Legislature meets, that the honor had been unanimously conferred upon him. He is a man of brains and nerve and will make his mark in whatever position he is placed.—*Easton Sentinel.*

The Columbian, Dieffenbach's paper says:

Besides being a compliment a nomination for Speaker implies the leadership of the party in the House. We therefore join the Sentinel in the above recommendation, for it makes the party strong to place men of ability and integrity in the lead, and a party that does not do that will have neither strength or public respect. Mr. Orvis would be a fit leader in any body of men—cool, clear and firm on all occasions and under any circumstances, a Democrat from thorough conviction, deeply learned in legal lore and political economy of stern integrity and courage and a ready debater, he is just the man for leader of the Democracy of the House. We hope to see the position conferred upon him with unanimity—he deserves it and is fit for it.

For the Reporter.

The dedication of the Evangelical church, at Hublersburg, took place on last Sabbath morning, November 2nd. Rev. Dearick, of Williamsport, was present and addressed the vast audience which had gathered there from all parts of the valley. The address was a very able one as it consisted of sound language, such as will lead people to think when not under the sound of the minister's voice. The beautiful building adds greatly to the appearance of the village, and stands there as a monument of respect to the great Creator to whom it was dedicated. The cost of the edifice was about $2,800, of which about $1,800 was secured prior to the dedication; and on that day and evening $750 more was subscribed. The people appeared to take an active part in defraying the expenses resting on the building committee, considering the present condition of financial affairs. Some contributed much, while others, according to ability, little. M.

The Maine Central Railroad has discharged 300 workmen.

Owing to the suspension of various mills and factories over 35,000 workmen are now out of employment in Philadelphia.

ASTOUNDING OFFER.

$18 in Value for $3. $36 in Value for $6.
$54 in Value for $9. $72 in Value for $12

The Largest, Best and Most Popular Chromos in the World, in all their beauty and artistic excellence, from the original Stones. Uniform Size—seventeen by twenty six inches. Price, $15 each. Given as Premiums to Yearly Subscribers to Demorests Illustrated Monthly Magazines,

The Model Magazine of America, at $3 per year.

Having purchased the copyrights at an enormous expense, with the expectation of securing the largest circulation of any Magazine in America, we have determined on making an unparalleled offer of the justly celebrated Pictures,

"The Old Oaken Bucket," after Jerome Thompson, as a premium for 1874.

"Captive Child," after Jerome Thompson, as a premium for 1875.

"Home, Sweet Home," after Jerome Thompson for 1876.

"After the Storm," by F. H. DeHaas, as a Premium for 1877.

Each Chromo, as a work of art, is fully equal to an Oil Painting worth Five Hundred Dollars.

The Chromos are now ready, and are sent by mail on receipt of the subscriptions for either, or all of the years, as above, varnished and on a roller, postage 10 cts., extra. Or mounted on a Canvas and Stretcher, (as an Oil Painting,) for 50 cts., each extra, which includes the postage. Or mounted on Canvas and Stretcher, in elegant 2½ inch Gilt Frame, with Arabesque corner ornaments, 3 yards of crimson cord, and packed, $3 extra each. Address, W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
838 Broadway, New York.

☞ Four years' subscriptions and all the four Chromos sent immediately for $12; but do not fail at least to send $3 for your subscription for 1874, and get as a premium the magnificent chromo, "The Old Oaken Bucket."

List of Traverse Jurors for 1st week November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Roland Curtin, Simon Harper, Felix Mullen, James Harris, W W Montgomery.

Milesburg boro'—George Gray, Jonath. Bullock

Philipsburg boro'—W E Irwin, James Perks.

Bonner twp—H L Harvey, Isaac Pennington, A J Shuey.

Boggs—James Thomas

Curtin—A C Quay, Dayid Bechdol, J H Noll

Ferguson—J H Mitchell, James Lapotte David Young

Haines—Thomas W Hosterman, D H Rote.

Harris—Wm Goheen, Levi Williams, George Kline, Samuel Glenn, J Swinehart.

Howard—John Hughes, W H Neff.

Miles—T N Wolf.

Patton—George Mattern.

Penn—Jacob Isenhuth.

Potter—James M'Cormick, Jos Bitner.

Rush—T J Batcheler, Jonathan Beck, Geo. McGaffey

Snow Shoe—Mark Mooney, Daniel Wolf, Able Campbell, J H Breon.

Spring—Mark Williams

Union—Perry Lucas.

Walker—Jesse Stewart, Jacob Reber.

Worth—James M Perdue, Owen M'Cann, J G Jones

List of Traverse Jurors for November Term, 2nd week.

Bellefonte—D Z Kline

Philipsburg—A J Graham, J S Gray, W R Fulton

Boggs twp—Michael Heaton, Robt. Bierly, John Dearnut

Ferguson—James Dunlap, Sidney Sholl

Geo Kechline, J G Hess

Gregg—John Rishel, Henry Duck, Jno Coldren, Michael Noftscer

Half Moon—Jackson Thompson, Isaac Lansburn

Haines—Wm Shaffer, Jno R Bell, Lewis Mench, Charles Hosterman

Harris—John Lucas.

Howard—John Jenkins, James Antis

Liberty—Benj. Ligget, Samuel Bechdol.

Penn—Isreal Confer.

Potter—John Snyder, John McCormick, George Rearick.

Snow Shoe—Edward Poorman, C P Stoneroad,

Spring—Jno D Miller

Union—Henry Blake.

Worth—J W Faust.

Walker—Josiah Johnston.

List of Craud Jurors for November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—James H M'Clure.

Philipsburg—George S Flegle

Benner—Martin Meese, V Stover.

Boggs—Samuel Charles, Richard Gibbs

Burnside—Geo P Zimmerman.

Gregg—Samuel P Herring.

Haines—Solomon Ettlinger.

Harris—Jacob Meyer, George Fortney, Jno W Stewart.

Huston—Wm Steel.

Marion—W W Beck

Miles—John H Waite

Penn—Samuel Otto, Jacob Dutweiler

Patton—M D Gray

Potter—Thomas Lingle, George Odenkirk

Rush—Hamson B Ross

Walker—W Snavely, Thomas Dunkle.

Worth—Wm B Beckwith.

The November Elections.

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY IN NEW YORK STATE, 14,843—IN NEW YORK CITY, 32,159

A GAIN OF 70,000 DEMOCRATIC VOTES!

WISCONSIN WON BY 10,000 MAJORITY—DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY OF 73 IN THE MARYLAND LEGISLATURE—VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE TWO-THIRDS DEMOCRATIC—GAIN OF 12 DEMOCRATS IN THE N. J. LEGISLATURE—HEAVY CONSERVATIVE GAINS IN MISSISSIPPI AND MICHIGAN.

IN MASSACHUSETTS,

74,000 RADICAL MAJORITY IN 1872 REDUCED TO 12,500 IN 1873.

THE VICTORY IN ILLINOIS.

REPUBLICANS OUTNUMBERED BY TWO TO ONE IN THE KANSAS LEGISLATURE.

The returns of the election on Tuesday 4th, continue to be inspiriting. Democratic victories and Democratic gains are coming from all directions. The wave which started in Ohio in October has swept over New York, Maryland, Virginia, Michigan, Kansas, and Wisconsin, wiping out Republican majorities. It has also touched Radical Massachusetts and accomplished almost miraculous results there. Even carpet-bag ridden Mississippi has felt the shock, the Republican majority there being reduced.

In New York the entire Democratic State ticket is elected by a majority over rather than below 15,000.

To wipe out a Republican majority of 55,000 and elect the Democratic State ticket by 15,000 and reduce the Republican majority of two-thirds in both branches of the Legislature to a bare majority, is a glorious work for one day, in New York.

The meagre returns from Mississippi show a large reduction of the Radical majority in that State, sufficient, if they continue in the same ratio, to defeat General Butler's son-in-law.

In Kansas—once bleeding Kansas—the people seem to have at last been aroused, and have elected an anti-Republican Legislature of almost two to one.

The farmers have repudiated the Pomeroys, Caldwells, and the Administration politicians of that State.

The Democratic gains yesterday announced in the Fifth Congressional District of Michigan have swollen to a complete Democratic victory, electing the member of Congress.

The Democrats have gained twelve members in the lower house of the New Jersey Legislature, reducing the Republican majority to six in that house and thirteen on joint ballot.

Virginia, has been swept from the mountains to the seaboard, by the Conservatives, and General Kemper's majority for Governor may be as high as 30,000. The Conservatives have secured both branches of the Legislature, which will give them a United States Senator in place of Lewis, Republican.

In Wisconsin a complete political revolution has taken place. A State which gave Grant 18,000 majority is now carried by the Democratic candidate for Governor, by at least 5,000 majority. Milwaukee rolls up a magnificent anti-Republicans majority of 8,000. The Republicans also lose an United States Senator from this State. The result seals the fate of Matt Carpenter.

In Illinois the Republican candidates for county officers have been defeated almost everywhere they have dared to show themselves. The People's ticket has been elected in Chcago against the Republicans by an overwhelming majority.

Maryland goes Democratic by an increased majority.

Massachusetts, which gave Grant 74,000 majority, now elects Washburn Governor by a scanty 12,000 or 13,000 majority. All the large cities show heavy Democratic gains, Boston and—for a wonder—Worcester have been carried by the Democrats. The Democrats have elected eleven Senators to one last year, and seventy Representatives to twenty-three last year.

THE BURNING OF SINGERLY'S STATE PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT—HEAVY LOSS OF PROPERTY AND STATE AND OTHER PAPERS.

On Wednesday morning, 5th, a fire occurred in the office of Benjamin Singerly at Harrisburg, which resulted in the destruction of that building, one of the finest and largest of its kind in Pennsylvania. Harrisburg dispatches state that over one hundred men and women were employed in the building. A great rush was made for the windows on the second floor, all other egress having been shut off. A great number of persons congregated on the outside, and rendered all the assistance possible. Ladders were procured, and most of the women escaped in this manner. Several of them, becoming excited, leaped from the windows at a height of 25 feet, but escaped injury, being caught in the arms of the men congregated below.

Among the property destroyed were 1,500 copies of 1,200 pages of the constitutional convention journal; 20,000 school reports complete; about 10,000 copies of constitutional convention debates, containing seven volumes; 6,000 copies soldiers' orphan reports; 5000 teachers' monthly reports; 5000 copies of school laws; a portion of the state treasurer's reports and bureau of statistics, and many thousand school books of the Osgood's series, which were printed at this office. The manuscript of the last four day's proceedings of the constitutional convention were also destroyed. Among the articles burned were the debates which the constitutional convention contracted to take off the hands of Mr. Singerly at $1.30 a copy, or about $19,000 in all. The loss in the debates is estimated at $50,000. Thousands of dollars worth of paper belonging to the state was burned. The entire loss by the destruction of the building and contents is $200,000, all of which fall on Mr. Singerly.

Toronto, November 7th.—All hope is abandoned as to the fate of the fourteen persons left on board the burning steamer Bavarian.

Eight Persons Executed by Beheading.

A correspondent of the London times gives the following account of an execution at Yeddo in Japan:

The culprits were eight in number one being a woman. They were all beheaded with a word. The operation was performed with wonderful dexterity and coolness and not one of them even the woman, showed the slightest symptoms of fear. There was a space of ground roped off, inside were three holes dug in the ground with a little mound behind each, on which was spread a mat for the criminal to kneel on. On one side of the enclosure were two Japanese officials, in chairs to see the thing properly conducted. I had a place directly in front of the mounds, at about six feet distance. The criminals were placed in a row, on one side of the enclosure, blindfolded with pieces of paper (they use paper for everything here).

What struck me most was the horrid coolness of the executioner's assistant, a good-looking lad of about 18; he went up to each poor wretch in his turn, gave him a tap on the shoulder, bid him up to the mound, and made him kneel on the mat; he then stripped his shoulders, made him stretch out his neck, said 'That will do" and in a flash the man's head was in the hole in front of him, and his bleeding neck was, as it were, staring me in the face. The assistant, still with the same pleasant smile, picked the head up threw some water over the face to wash off the blood and mud, and presented it to the Japanese officials, who nodded and signed to go on with the next; the assistant then gave the corpse a blow between the shoulders to expel the blood, and finally threw the carcass aside like a log of wood. He then repeated the same pleasant programme with the next.

I never thought a man's head could come off so easily; it was like chopping cabbages, only accompanied with a peculiar and most horrid sound—that of cutting meat, in fact. There was a dense crowd of Japanese present, including many women, and even children; these people never ceased to eat, smoke, and chatter the whole time, making remarks on the performance, and even occasionally laughing, just as if they were at a theatre. The executioner poured water on his sword between each decapitation, as one wets a knife in order to cut India rubber.

A FEARFUL POTATION.—*Cruel joke played upon a Mifflin county Man.*—The Altoona Tribune says a man named Michael Dillon, employed at coaling some distance back of Freedom iron-works, Mifflin co. was recently taken violently ill. Upon returning in the evening to his lonely cabin on the mountain side he made some coffee and drank it. Soon after he was seized with a fearful sickness, coupled with a pain in his stomach. His head began to reel, and finally he was attacked with a painful vomiting, which lasted several minutes, after which he began to rest easier, and finally so far recovered as to be able to move around once more. He was unable to account for his sudden and terrible sickness, and without delay proceeded to make an examination of the pot in which the coffee had been boiled. He discovered coiled up there a snake of the copperhead species. It had previously been killed by some unknown party, and during the absence of Dillon, it was coiled in the coffee pot as stated. It is not known whether the dead snake was placed in the pot with the view of playing a cruel joke on Mr. D., or whether it was done for the purpose of poisoning him.

SUGAR BEETS FOR SWINE.

Jonathan Talcott gives a statement in the Boston Cultivator of an experiment performed on a Suffolk pig where sugar beets were largely employed for fattening. The animal was about a year old, and the feeding on boiled sugar beets, tops and root, began on the 16th of August, and was continued three times a day until the 1st of October, after which ground feed was given, consisting of two parts of corn and one of oats three times a day, till the animal was slaughtered, the meal being mixed with cold water. The result was, on the 16th of August, when the sugar beet feeding was begun, that the weight was 360 lbs.; September 1st 450 lbs.; October 1st, 490 lbs.; November 1st, 520 lbs. This is the substance of the statement given, by which we perceive that the increase since last of August, when fed on boiled sugar beets, was at the rate of two pounds per day; the same rate of increase on the same food continued through September. When fed on ground corn and oats made into cold slop, the gain for the next fifty days was less than a pound and a half per day.

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.

Scranton, November 4.—The Hoosic powder mill at Hyde Park exploded this morning. Three men were killed named Martin, Hanofty and Abbot. Cause unknown. A fourth man named Shaw escaped with serious injury.

Several mills in New Hampshire and Massachusetts have partially suspended.

MARRIED.

At Hollidaysburg, July 29th, 1873, by Rev. C. B. Mallick, Mr. C. B Leitzell, of Penn Hall, to Miss Annie S. Allen, of Boalsburg, Pa.

DEATHS.

On 7th, near Millheim, of dropsy, Mrs. Susan Farnsler, aged 76 years, 6 months, 27 days.

BUGGY, SLEIGH AND HARNESS, all of them good as new, for sale by the undersigned, at Centre Hall.
W. A. CURRY.
nov13-1m

ESTRAY.—Two Calves about six months old, the one black with white stripe along the back, the other red and white spotted, strayed from the undersigned about two weeks ago. Any information of their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.
ALF. HOSTERMAN,
near Centre Hall.
nov13-3t

CAUTION.—Whereas, my son Geo. S. Long, has left home, and is out of my control, notice is hereby given, that I will in no manner be responsible for his conduct, or pay any debts of his contracting.
LEVI LONG,
Gregg twp.
13nov-3t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE LIVE STOCK, &c.

The undersigned will offer at public sale, at his farm, in Benner twp.,

On Saturday, Nov. 22nd,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all his stock, as follows:

6 Head of Horses,
1 Colt,
1 Thorough bred Alderny Bull.
2 Alderney Cows,
1 Thorough bred Aldnerny Heifer,
8 Grade Alderny Heifers.
Poland China and Chesterwhite Hogs,
Boars and Sows,
Cotswold Sheep,
Grade Cotswold Sheep,
2 Wagons, Sleds, Plows, Cultivators, Drills, Cornplanters, Horsegears, Rakes, Forks, Chains, and every article kept upon a well stocked farm.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.
JOHN H. ORVIS.
nov13.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of Meyer & Hoffer was mutually dissolved, Sept. 10th 1873, since which date the business of manufacturing Cement, Lumber, Flour, &c., is carried on, as heretofore, and at the same place, in Haines township, by the new firm of MEYER, HOFFER & CO.
6nov. 3t. MEYER, HOFFER & CO.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 30, Red 130....Rye.....
80.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60.
70.....Clover seed 5,50 .....Potatoes 50.
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15.

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,35....Red wheat 1 30....Rye 60.....Corn 45 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60.....
Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 3,50.....
Salt 2 00 per sack,.....
Bacon 7c.....Ham 15.....Butter 25... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

SMITH SHOP FOR RENT.

One of the best Blacksmith Stands in the country is offered for rent by the undersigned. The shop is located in Madisonburg, has two fires, and if desired, the Tools can also be leased with the shop. Every thing is in the best order for the business, and the stand is always full of work. Possession can be had at any time. Apply to
WILLIAM NOLL,
This stand is also offered for sale, with dwelling house and lot.
6 nov. 2m. Madisonburg, Pa.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The citizens of Potter township are hereby notified, agreeably to law, that on all School Tax paid over to the undersigned on or before November 25th, next, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent; and on all paid within one month after said date the full sum will be claimed, after which all such Taxes remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of a Collector with an addition of 5 per centum.
JAS. C. BOAL,
4aug2m Treasurer.

BARLEY WANTED.

ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS of Barley wanted by the undersigned, to be delivered at Milroy. Price from 80c to 95c per bu., Cash, according to quality.
HENRY BOSSINGER,
oct30,9t Lewistown,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Treatment of an Orchard.

L. C. Layton, Amity, N. Y., writes: "I have a beautiful young orchard of apple-trees, which appear as fine and thrifty-looking as any that I ever saw. And yet they do not bear fruit to any extent. I see from the columns of your excellent paper that lime is recommended for the purpose. But my object in this writing is for information as to the quantity to be applied, and whether it should be air-slacked or not. Also, if it would not prevent the borers from getting in by applying a quantity around the trunks of said trees. I wash my trees every spring with potash, and yet am bothered very much with the borers. I think they would have ruined the whole orchard if I had not worked faithfully and energetically in destroying them. It is under a beautiful sward, and I wish to keep it thus. The ground is kept rich by stable manure, but none is allowed against the trunks of the trees. Sometimes I put coal ashes and sometimes wood around them. Can see no virtue in coal ashes, and no benefit from them, except as a mulch."

Reply.—The unfruitfulness is doubtless due to the vigorous growth of wood. There cannot be both wood-growth and fruit. Lime and ashes are serviceable to induce a growth of wood, but are not of much service to produce fruit. The best plan would be to refrain from any further manuring, and to prune the trees in the spring after they have leaved, which will have the effect to check the growth of wood and to turn the sap to the fruit-buds. The pruning should be either by pinching the ends of the shoots or by cutting away some of the superfluous wood. It requires a good deal of judgment to prune successfully, and some good work, as Barry's "Fruit Garden," should be carefully studied, so that the principles on which pruning is performed be thoroughly understood. It is probable, however, that the stoppage of further manuring and a moderate pruning of the young growing wood just before blossoming would be sufficient to induce very early fruiting. The borer must be guarded against with constant watchfulness. Heaps of wood ashes or coal ashes around the tree will be of some good effect, as will also killing the worms by thrusting a sharp wire into the holes they have made.

To Organize a Farmers' Club.

Call together your neighbors at the school-house (with the consent of the Trustees) or at your own home. Select a Chairman and Secretary; propose a topic for consideration and discussion; let one man talk at a time and the rest listen; give each one a chance to talk; adjourn to meet again on some other farm, after having fixed upon a subject for discussion at the next meeting. This is the simplest, most direct, and quickest way of organizing a club. No by-laws or constitution is really necessary. If the club grows and becomes influential, as it will, and it is found that the men who say the least do the most talking, and it is therefore desirable to limit them as to the time consumed and the frequency of their speeches, a motion that speeches be limited to ten minutes except by general consent, will usually pass and prove effectual. The least cumbersome you make your organization by loading it down with constitution and rules, the more work will be accomplished. Of course start such a club. Induce the wives and boys and girls to attend by appointment. Meet on some Saturday. Make it a picnic. Don't get up a strife among yourselves about entertainment. Let all join in being useful; seek to secure knowledge and elicit facts, and have a good time. Let it be remembered that the most ignorant man in any neighborhood possesses some wisdom which may be cultivated and become useful, by just such means for development as farmers' clubs have always proved to be.

Three Tons of Hay per Acre.

Mr. George Geddes reports that he cut and drew eighty loads of timothy and clover hay from nineteen acres, and that an average load weighed 1,500 pounds; thus the whole field must have yielded three tons per acre. He also reports Mr. Swaby, of Seneca Falls, as having drawn forty loads from twelve acres of clover. These were certainly fine crops, but it must be remembered that hay as drawn from the field will shrink from ten to twenty per cent., and that these three tons will not weigh out more than two and one-half tons, at most, in winter. Mr. Geddes also cut a second crop of clover seed of three to six bushels an acre. He thinks the land can stand this sort of cropping by making clover and timothy the principal crop to be fed out on the farm or pastured off year after year. He instances the fact that, probably, this crop once this nineteen acres is the largest that has ever been cut on it.

We doubt the soundness of this theory, whatever mar be the fact of this particular piece of land. There must, certainly, be carried off in seed and flesh of animals much fertility, and this is not replaced by the manure returned. This land, by good cultivation, may have abundant fertility to supply crops for a life-time, but the end must come unless the mineral constituents are returned, in some form, to the soil.—*Rural Home.*

Wine Making.

Grape culture and the manufacture of domestic wines being on the increase in this country, we publish the following directions for making five gallons of grape wine by a correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*: Express the juice from twenty pounds of grapes; rinse the pulp and skins in as much water as will cover them; mash them and strain them through a coarse cloth; add to this the juice and put in two pounds of brown sugar to each gallon. When the sugar is dissolved pour the whole into a keg, having the bung open, and let it stand where the temperature will be about seventy degrees until fermentation ceases; then bung up tight and let it rest for a month to settle, when it should be drawn off quietly, the keg well washed, and the wine returned to it, adding one pound of good raisins, and if it does not seem sweet enough two pounds of sugar may be added to the whole. The necessity of doing this depends on the kind and quality of the grapes. The wine should remain undisturbed until the keg is wanted the next season, when it may be bottled for use.

The Hop Trade.

Just now, says a hop circular, the hop trade is attracting the attention of producers. Hops areheld at 45 to 50 cents in the hop districts. Buyers are offering 40 to 45 cents. The foreign prospects have improved, and the crop abroad is much better than it was supposed it would be a month ago. California hops have sold in this market at 60 cents per pound, but the quality was superb. Foreign hops are being imported, and domestic buyers are only taking, at the present prices of holders, just what they are compelled to to keep things moving. The maxim among shrewd farmers is to sell their produce whenever they can make a good profit on the capital and labor invested in a crop by doing so. We have known quite as much money lost in the aggregate by "holding on" after a fair offer had been made as by "letting go." Hops at 45 to 50 cents per pound ought to yield the farmer profit enough, and the wise man will not hold them long after receiving an offer of such prices.

Corn-Fodder.

Persons who condemn corn-fodder as "innutritious" are invited by Paschal Morris, of the *Practical Farmer*, to consider the way of a practical dairyman, "whose butter is excelled by no other in Philadelphia market," and who "pretty much sustained fifty-eight cows on sowed corn from the middle of last July to the middle of October, and that, too, the product of three acres." He estimated that he took ninety tons of this "innutritious" substance from the space indicated, and he knows that his cows did not fall off in their milk during these three months of drouth, but that some increased the flow, and that the butter was fully up to the standard.

A Bold Robbery.

Nearly four miles below the village of Catskill, on the west bank of the Hudson, resides Abraham Post, a worthy, well-to do farmer. At about 6:30 P. M. a few days since, Mr. Post, his wife and daughter (the latter about twenty-two years of age), his son Edward, and their hired man, an Irishman, were quietly eating their supper, when the door leading from the main hall to the dining-room was abruptly pushed open and six men entered and rushed up to the table. Each one of the scoundrels drew a revolver, and leveling the weapons at the head of each member of the family, warned all to keep quiet or they would blow their brains out. While five of the robbers thus held the five inmates of the house quiet, the sixth one drew four pairs of new handcuffs from underneath his coat and in regular order snapped the bracelets upon every person at the table except the daughter. The latter showed no fear, but while the handcuffing was progressing gave the thieves such a severe "talking" to, that finally, becoming exasperated, one of the robbers stepped up to her and said: "Well, you are so sassy, I guess we'll handcuff you, too," and the scoundrels handcuffed the whole family together, including a colored girl, who entered the dining-room at the time. Not feeling perfectly safe even then, the thieves procured a bed-cord and firmly tied Post around the entire family, and then one of them stood guard over the captured group while the others commenced to ransack the house. They entered every room in the building, tore open bureau drawers, broke open trunks, smashed looks on closets, and secured about $2,000 in money and valuables.

For over one hour the thieves remained in the house, stealing whatever they could lay their hands on in the way of valuables. They even approached their bound victims laughingly, and took rings from their fingers and put them on their own. They also sat down to the supper-table and ate all they wished to. While they were eating, Edward Post endeavored to free himself. He told them he had seen two of them the day previous at the Catskill Fair, and one of them replied: "Well, what of it?" When they got all they wanted, they bade the family good-night and departed. For one hour afterward the imprisoned men and women tried to free themselves, and finally the son did get loose, when he started for Catskill Village, and told his story. The Sheriff and others repaired to the scene as quickly as possible, and with the proper keys succeeded in releasing all. Immediately the services of the telegraph wires were impressed, and a statement of the case was sent to all prominent points, together with an offer by Mr. Abraham Post of $1,000 reward for the arrest of the rascals. None of the family were injured.

Battle Between a Mouse and a Tarantula.

Three or four hours after the battle between the tarantula and the scorpion, the tarantula was stirred up and found to be as sprightly as ever, to all appearances having suffered no bad effects from the stings that had been given him by the scorpion. A sprightly little mouse was now put into the bottle, and as he entered the tarantula bristled up spitefully and commenced the attack. Walking toward the mouse quite rapidly, he gathered himself, when within a short distance, and jumping into the air, descended upon the back of his mouseship and seized him by the back of the neck, encircling him with his long legs. The mouse evidently had not comprehended the situation until now. Over and over they rolled, with all the advantage in favor of the tarantula. In about two minutes the spider let go, and both went to their corners. After they had rested the bottle was tipped, and encouraged by his success in the first round, the tarantula again made the attack. The mouse exhibited "game," and dodging the tarantula, which tried to regain its former hold upon the mouse's neck, seized the spider in his teeth just as the latter fastened his fangs into his back. The mouse sunk his teeth into the body of his foe, and blood spurted out quite freely. This was more than the tarantula had looked for, and vainly he tried to shake the mouse off. After he had had his bite "out," another rest was taken. During the three hours that they were in the bottle together, about twenty rounds were fought, in four of which the mouse bit the tarantula through the body. The bites of the spider did not seem to affect the mouse injuriously. When the last struggle ended, the tarantula retreated to his end of the bottle, kneeled over upon his back, and, after a few convulsive kicks, expird. The tarantula was overhauled after he died, and his fangs measured a little over a sixteenth of an inch in length. The mouse was as lively as ever next morning, and when last seen had succeeded in getting out of his prison and was sitting on end, making a meal of something he had foraged.

Cruelty to Animals.

During a recent visit to England, says Dio Lewis, I was surprised and pained at the many evidences of cruelty among the people. I stood on the corner of Regent and Oxford streets two hours, and counted the number of cuts received by horses. It was 468, and the whips used by the cab-drivers there are very severe. When I returned to America, I spent the first two spare hours (which happened to be the busiest on the street) on the corner of Broadway and Canal streets, in New York, and counted the number of whip-cuts within the range of my vision. It was 14, and the whips used by the New York drivers are nothing compared with those used by London drivers.

During seven weeks in London I saw a woman beaten by a man in the street nine times. I have never witnessed such brutality in America.

The new game of Polo on horseback, inaugurated last summer in the presence of royalty and uncounted nobility, on the Grand Park at Windsor Castle, I witnessed. The cruel tortures to which the beautiful ponies were subjected would not be permitted in the United States. Not only would ladies and respectable men refuse to look on and approve, but the authorities would be compelled to interfere.

Still, in some of the highest ladies' schools in England grown women are whipped, and in the colleges the beating of the younger boys by the older would not be submitted to by American savages. It is not matched by anything in history.

Destitution Amid Splendor.

Doubtless there are many persons so situated, say the New York charitable societies, in their appeals for aid, as not to appreciate the fact that to a large class of other persons the coming of winter is a dread calamity. Yet it is a terrible fact that the season of operas, and theatres, and balls, and sleighing parties—of warm and cheerful palace halls in the city, and houses glowing with great wood fires in the country—is the season of distress to many thousands, the season to which they look forward with serious apprehension. Darkness and despair appear to surround them wherever they look. It is estimated that six hundred thousand people in New York city make their homes in tenement houses. Of these, one hundred thousand are women who live by manual labor, of whom the greater part are unmarried.

WHOLESALE ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.—The United States Government Marshals in East Tennessee and western North Carolina made simultaneous arrest of a large number of persons engaged in the sale and passing of counterfeit money. The secret service detectives have been on the trail of their victims for the last five months. The East Tennessee prisoners were taken to Knoxville.

Ex-President Johnson appeared before a notary public recently and made affidavit to his claim for $73,000 against the First National Bank of Washington.

A Direct Vote for President.

What it is Proposed to Substitute for the Present Electoral College.

The U. S. Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections is composed of two Republicans and one Democrat. The scheme lately put forth by the committe, looking to such an alteration of the organic law that the present mode of electing President and Vice-President will be abolished, exhibits, therefore, the opinion of representative men of both of the great political parties. Presented to the Senate as the product of an unanimous committee, it is not likely to create a serious division in that body—certainly not a party division—and we may, therefore, regard it as a foregone conclusion that within the next three years, and before the next Presidential election takes place, the Electoral College will be abolished, and a direct vote for President and Vice-President by the people on this plan ordered. The scheme proposed by the committee, however, does not contemplate the erasure of State lines. While the people will vote for President instead of electors, the relative power of the States, as in the present system, will be preserved. Each State will be divided into as many districts as it is entitled to representatives in Congress, composed of contiguous territory, and as nearly equal in population as may be, and the person having the highest number of votes for President in each district will be considered to have one district vote for President. Each State will also have two votes at large. The person who shall have the highest number of district and State votes shall be President.

A majority of all the votes, as in the Electoral College, is not required, and the contingency of an election by the House of Representatives is thus avoided. In practice this plan would work as follows: The State of New York, with its present population, would be divided into thirty-two districts. District number one would probably be composed of Queens, Richmond and Suffolk counties, as at present, and on the day appointed for the election the people of the district would assemble at their respective polling places and vote directly for any persons whom they pleased for President and Vice President. At the close of the poll the returns might stand thus: Hendricks, 6,000; Grant, 5,000; Banks, 4,000; Morton, 3,000; scattering, 2,000. In this case Hendricks would have the "Presidential vote" of the district, which would count "one" for him in the general count. The same process would obtain in each of the other thirty-one districts. Thus in the general count the State of New York might cast for Hendrics 13 district votes, Grant 10, Banks 4, Morton 3, scattering 2, and Hendricks having the largest popular vote in the State, would have two additional Presidential votes added to the number given above. On a stated day Congress would collect all the district Presidential votes and the State Presidential votes, and the person having the largest number of such votes would be declared to be President; the same provision being applied to the choice for Vice President.

Winter and the Poor.

There are signs already abroad of a hard winter for the poor, and for a portion of the laboring class. The business panic and the shrinkage of values are causing considerable numbers of manufacturers and employers of labor to discharge their workmen, especially in the trades directly or indirectly connected with railroads. Other branches of production, that have no immediate connection with railroads, are cutting down expenditures and reducing their laboring force, partly because they are not making their own collections easily, and partly because they wish to be ready for the new state of prices soon to commence. The recent dead-lock in moving products will bring back its reaction for months to come. The Western dealers who were indebted to Eastern merchants and forwarders have been unable to meet their obligations, and delay and caution have obstructed the links of commerce and exchange all the way through. The final loss will come on labor at both ends of the chain.

This can last but a short time. Business will soon recover. The poor will be ultimately better off, as they will enjoy "hard-money" prices and a stable currency. All that they buy will cost less, though their own labor may com mand apparently lower wages. Specie currency is the blessing of the laboring class. But during the transition, and in recovering from this temporary stoppage of business, our benevolent community must expect to assist the poorest of the working classes. Children must not be left houseless, or to suffer for bread, or to grow up exposed to temptation and crime. Let each benevolent person resolve that his own misfortunes shall not dry up his little benefactions, but that something shall go still from his superfluities for the aid of the hungry, naked, houseless, and neglected.

The Kelsey Case.

The Coroner's inquest on the remains found floating in Oyster Bay Harbor, Long Island, on the 29th of August last, and supposed to be those of Charles G. Kelsey, who was tarred and feathered on the night of the 4th of November last, culminated in a verdict, after the jury had been out about ten hours, "that the said Charles G. Kelsey came to his death by reason of brutal treatment received at the hands of certain parties to this jury unknown, on the night of Nov. 4, 1872; and the jury also find that the following named persons aided and abetted by their presence the committal of outrage and violence upon the person of Charles G. Kelsey, which resulted in his death on the night of Nov. 4, 1872: George B. Banks, Royal Sammis, A. T. Hurd, William J. Wood, John McKay, and Henry R. Prime, and that Arthur M. Prime, Claudius B. Prime, S. H. Burgess, Rudolph Sammis, and James McKay were accessories before the fact."

The verdict is signed by Valentine Bayliss, Coroner, and James M. Burtis, foreman.

About "Betsey and I."

Petroleum V. Nasby tells how Mr. Will Carleton's most famous poem came near being lost in the waste-barrel. "Betsey and I are Out" was first sent to the *Toledo Blade* in Mr. Locke's absence, and his partner looked at the verses and threw them in the waste-basket, which, as Nasby says, "happened to be a barrel." When he came home, Mr. Locke went fishing in the barrel, and the first thing he pulled out was this poem, which happened to catch his eye. Whereupon the senior partner mildly inquired, in tones of thunder, "Dock, don't you know any better than to throw away such stuff as that? We'd better print it." The last verse was lost in the fragments, and the editor wrote to Mr. Carleton, asking him to complete it. But he kept no copy, and had to compose an ending which don't leave much doubt in the minds of the *Toledo Blade* people who is the real author of the ballad.

Strong Description.

The following strong figure of speech was used to illustrate the great size of America to a foreigner by his brother, who could not make up his mind about emigrating:

"Where did the baccy come from! why, from 'Meriky, where else? that sent us the finest petaty. Long life to it for both, says I!"

"What sort of a place is that, I wonder?"

"'Meriky! They tell me it's mighty sizable. I'm tould that you might roll England through it, an' it would hardly make a dint in the ground. There's a fresh-water ocean inside of it that you might dhrown Ireland in, and save Father Mathew a wonderful sight of throuble; and' as for Scotland, you might stick it in a corner of one of their forests, an' you'd never be able to find it, except it might be by the smell of the whisky!"

Four-fifths of the saw-mill machinery in use in the Michigan pineries was made in Erie, Pa.

New York Hide Market.

The business for the past week has been on a scale sufficiently large to indicate very strong confidence in the future of the trade. Prices are somewhat irregular, large discounts being in some cases made for cash, and the market generally being weak.

The receipts for the past week have been 5,904 from Rio Grande, per Nellie Antrim; 5,752 from Savanilla, per Angelia; 2,848 from Vera Cruz, per City of Mexico; 5,651 from Brazos Santiago, per Clara Woodhouse; 32,747 from domestic ports. Total, 52,902 hides, and 143 bales from Calcutta, per Philosopher.

The sales for the same period were 4,000 Dry Buenos Ayres 22½ lbs., at 26½c., gold, 4 months, less 2 per cent. for cuts; 13,775 dry Montevideos, 21 to 22 lbs., at 25½c. to 26c. gold, 4 months to cash, less 4 per cent., and less 2 per cent. for cuts; 2,540 dry Rio Grande, sent to tan; 4,160 dry California, 23 lbs., at 28½c. to 24c. gold, 60 days to 4 months; 5,15 dry Central American, 20 to 22 lbs., at 21½c. to 22c. gold, cash to less 2½ per cent. discount; 6,600 dry Bogota, 21 to 22 lbs., part at 21½c., gold; 955 dry Tampico, 22 lbs., on private terms; 5,100 dry Matamoras, 23 lbs., part at 20c., gold, cash; 5,170 dry Corpus Christi, 23 lbs., part at 20c. currency, cash; 3,375 dry Texas, 18 to 22 lbs., part at 19c. currency, 30 days; 1,340 dry Salted Matamoras, 30 lbs., on private terms; 1,625 W. S. Rio Grande Cow, 51 lbs., at 13c., gold, 90 days; 6,440 W. S. Texas, 40 to 50 lbs., on private terms; 1,000 City Slaughter, 70 lbs., at 9½c., currency. Total, 61,120 hides.

The stock on hand consists of: 53,000 Dry Bunos Ayres, &c.; 22,500 Dry Montevideo; 14,500 Dry Grande; 7,500 Dry Central American; 5,600 Dry Bogota; 800 Dry West India; 1,800 Dry and Salted California; 10,000 Dry and Salted Mexican; 16,000 Dry and Salted Texas and Southern. Total, 131,700 Hides, and 359 Bales Calcutta Cow; 245 Bales Calcutta Buffalo. Same time last year 195,000 Hides and 1,465 Bales East India.

Goatskins.—Receipts: 45 bales Brazos, 21 bales Santa Martha and Savanilla, 12 bales Corpus Christi and 5 bales Galveston. Market continues dull. Sales are reported of 50 Curacao and 19 bales Rio Hache on private terms.

Deerskins.—Receipts: 2 bales Tuxpan, 13 bales Matamoros, 3 bales corpus Christi and 36 bales Galveston. Sales are 15,000 lbs. Para, 16,000 lbs. Central American, 3,000 lbs. Sisal, 1,500 lbs. Puerto Cabello and 3,000 lbs. Matamoros generally at concessions from the asking rates represented by quotations.—*Shoe and Leather Chronicle.*

Pay as you Go.

John Randolph once ejaculated, in his shrill tones, while a member of the House of Representatives: "Mr. Speaker, I can cry Eureka, for I have found the philosopher's stone. It is—*Pay as you go!*" The example of the French is given as a case in point. The French, "who never go in debt, and who have been saving money since the days of the first Napoleon, have become the richest people in the world, which seems proved by the fact that the German indemnity of a thousand millions of dollars, which they were obliged to pay, has been all discharged in two years, while we have been struggling for eight years with twice as much. Perhaps the wealth of the French farmers arises as much from the small farm system and the high cultivation they give the soil. There is a vast difference between farming in a loose way and having all work done in the best manner.

Wood Carpeting.

The *Scientific American* describes the new wood carpeting which is coming into extensive use, as follows: "The fabric is made of slats or more ornamental shapes, glued or cemented upon a cloth backing. The slats or strips of wood are of different colors, and are arranged to produce all the effects of tesselated floors, mosaic work, etc., and being about a quarter of an inch in thickness, they will wear many years. They are finished in oil and fit together so tightly that the joints are as perfect as inlaid work. The surface thus produced can therefore be scrubbed, washed and oiled when needed, precisely like other floors made of ornamental woods, which floors they resemble in all respects when laid."

Swindling Advertisements.

The editor of the Franklin *Register*, in giving his reasons for rejecting a certain class of advertisements, says: "Years ago we were a post-office detective, and in that position we learned a thousand things about swindling advertisements that the confiding public do not and cannot understand. We learned that the old 'sands of life' clergyman is a burly, red-headed Englishman, who is probably good for forty years more; that all the gift schemes are the vilest swindles; that one smart rascal runs a dozen companies, and nearly all are located on Broadway, New York," etc. This knowledge we make use of for the benefit of our readers.

A DREADFUL STORY.—A small boy has sent us the following information: "A fu dais ago we lost our cat. She got drowned in Mr. ——'s well; but nobody knowd she got drownded in the well and so Mr. ——'s fokes and Mr. ——'s fokes, and all the nabors besides, drinked outen the well just the saim. Tha drinked more'n tha evir did afore I gess—cause the water tastid so swete. I went 2 the well fur water tother da an I seed the cat in 2 the well. She was dead. She was affoastin a round drownded. Me and Billy —— fisht her out with a hook and line. She smelt orful. But the nabors doant drink enny more watir outen the well now. Wat I cant undirstand is whi tha doant. Tha oughen B moar willin 2 drink the watir wen the cat is out than wen she is in. I think so. ures trooly. N. B. this is A tru fackt."

A SAD STORY.—The pathetic story contained in the old ballad "The Mistletoe Bough" had something of a parallel at Cedar Rapids, Mich. A Mrs. Smith while visiting her mother in that city missed her infant son, about eighteen months old, when she prepared to depart. They searched the house and at last found the child dead in a trunk. Like the hapless bride in the old song the child had entered the trunk only to meet its death. The heavy lid had fallen upon its neck and had broken the spinal vertebæ. The unfortunate mother became almost insane over the event, and her condition at last accounts was precarious owing to the excess of her grief.

A GOOD REPLY.—It is related that upon one occasian, when Commodore Judkins was in command of the Scotia, a fussy little gentleman came to him just as the steamer was leaving Halifax pool, and asked him if he thought the Scotia would arrive in New York upon a certain day in time for him to catch the noon train for Philadelphia. Judkins looked at him a moment in silence, and then, taking out his watch, replied: "I fear, sir, we will be five minutes too late!"

WHY A WEDDING WAS POSTPONED.—Miss Ingram, of Brooklyn, prepared a valuable outfit, and was about to be married, when Rose Bagley, a domestic, stole it all, and the young lady was compelled to postpone the nuptials for a month. Rose sold the goods, but was arrested and sent to the Penitentiary for a year.

THE SEWING MACHINE SWINDLE.—The Nashua (N. H.) *Telegraph* says, "The manufacturers who have recently been engaged in the manufacture of sewing machines in Nashua affirm that the actual cost of the best $65 machines is a little less than $13. The way people have been swindled is about the same as robbery."

INDIANS KILLED IN BATTLE.—The fight between the Brule Sioux and Ponca Indians, Oct. 15, resulted, according to the latest reports, in the killing of 20 warriors.

The Burning of Children by a Prairie Fire in Nebraska.

Our readers, says an Omaha paper, are unfortunately somewhat familiar with accounts of prairie fires, but one occurred at Wilbur, on the South Platte Division of the Omaha and Southwestern Railroad, which surpasses in its terrible results any we have ever known. It was indeed a prairie fire on a large scale. It started somewhere near the Otoe Indian reservation, southeast of Beatrice, and traveled at least twenty-five miles. The long dry grass was fitting food for it, and the flames fiercely licked it up and swept on across the prairie at an appalling rate of speed. Its route lay east of Bear Creek, and six miles east of Beatrice.

Near Wilbur, and ten miles south of Crete, this advancing avalanche of flame approached a shool-house filled with children. The teacher knew that the house had been provided with the usual safeguard, that it had been plowed around, and endeavored to keep the children there as the safest place. But they saw the fire coming and sprang out in a panic to run from it. Ten were overtaken, three were burned to death on the spot, three others so severely that they cannot live, and four more terribly maiemd by the fire, but it is believed they will recover. Most of the children were little girls about seven and eight years of age, but there was certainly one boy among the sufferers, and perhaps more.

Mrs. Morey is the name of the mother who saw three of her children in the appalling situation we have described. She ran to their rescue, and was herself enveloped in the flames, and so terribly burned that she will not recover.

Several houses and large quantities of grain were destroyed by this fire. It spread terror throughout that section of the country, and the inhabitants turned out en masse to subdue it.

Dr. De Bar, of Crete, hastened to the spot where the children were burned, and, with the people of that vicinity, did all that was possible to relieve them. He said that he had been through the war, and had seen men maimed and suffering in almost every form, but had never witnessed a sight which so completely unnerved him as this. The school-house from which the children fled is still standing, and the teacher escaped by remaining in and about it.

Dreadful Fall Down a Shaft.

The Rockville *Republican* relates an escape from death that is almost incredible:

Nelson Whitemarsh and Patrick Condon are employed in the shaft of the Union Coal Company, of La Salle, Ill. A few mornings since, having stepped upon the cage to descend, after having the signal all right, the drum around which the cable runs, and which at the time was somehown disconnected from the other machinery, began to revolve rapidly, and they knew that they were riding to perhaps a horrible death. They struck the bottom, a distance of 253 feet, and breaking through the three-inch planking, were plunged into the sump, which contained about ten feet of water. Wonderful to relate, neither of them were killed, but coming to the surface they clambered upon the boards. The car which was ascending at the same time they were going down, reached the surface with awful momentum, and tore through the upper works and wrecked nearly everything in the immediate vicinity. Assistance was sent below, and the injured men brought to the surface, where a vast crowd of people had assembled. They were carried home and medical aid summoned. Whitemarsh sustained a fearful concussion on the hip, and is bruised in several places. Condon was not so seriously injured. No bones were broken, and hopes are entertained that with proper treatment they may recover.

The Torment of Flame.

Some weeks ago, at the village of Reuil, France, celebrated for the burial place of Queen Hortense and Empress Josephine, a terrible accident accurred. A grocer's shop took fire, which was soon extinguished; a crowd collected, of course; one of the firemen had the imprudence to descend into the cellar with a lighted candle to see if there were any spirits on fire; in the course of a few seconds a terrific detonation was heard and the shop and for yards around it were enveloped in a sheet of flame. Several casks of petroleum had exploded, fifty persons in the crowd were injured, and eight subsequently died. The doctor who attended the injured has read a curious paper on their burns, all more or less deep. The exposed surface of the body was most severely attacked, the nails of the hands, hair, eyebrows, and whiskers were singed away; the skin peeled off the hands like gloves, and in that state was picked up in a basin of water. For three hours after the accident the injured experienced no pain; then set in the most atrocious sufferings, violent shiverings, and tetanic spasms, and inextinguishable thirst and delirium; everything they ate or drank appeared to them to be tainted with petroleum; if they closed their eyes for a moment they were haunted with petroleum, and so continued until death relieved their torture.

Affairs in Khiva.

A telegram from St. Petersburg reports that the Russian government has been specially informed by dispatches from Central Asia of the inception and continued existence of a frightful condition of affairs in Khiva since the retirement of the imperialist Muscovite troops from the Khanate territory. The city of Khiva was captured, plundered and razed by a force of revolted Youmeds after the departure of General Kaufmann and his army. Sixteen hundred Persians, just emancipated from slavery, have been slaughtered by the Usbeks—a very sad and exceedingly serious affair. His Highness the Khan is, it is alleged, calling out for the Russians to return, so as to enable him to restore order. Such is the imperialist account of the present fruits of the Czar's military mission to Khiva.

Never kick a man when he's down, unless you are sure he can't get up.

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which *health* and *happiness* is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung or Throat* disease, such as:

Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the Lungs," and "Liverworth and Tar." For the past ten years a letter remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

Gentlemen—I make the following Statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated *Pulmonary Consumption*: I have witnessed its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best expectorant remedy with which I am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and if every family would keep it by them, ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the lungs, there would be very few cases of fata consumption. It causes the phlegm and matter to raise without irritating those delicate organs (the Lungs), and without producing constipation of the bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night-sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a healthy state. Yours, respectfully,

A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 8, 1873

J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

Dear Sirs—I am taking ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a disease of the *Lungs* of many years standing. I have used every remedy offered, and this is the only remedy that has given me any relief. I know it saved my life last spring. At that time I commenced using it, and received immense relief. It stopped on my lungs in two hours. You are at perfect liberty to publish this letter, for the benefit of suffering humanity, and with respect,

I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such, my suffering friends, are the letters received daily, and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of this valuable medicine. Be in time, and take to your home a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. You will find in it a glorious prize, and a never-failing friend in time of need.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO, Cincinnati, O.,

PROPRIETORS.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.

JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

The Stokes Case.

Two years ago Edward S. Stokes shot and killed James Fisk, Jr., at the Grand Central Hotel, in New York. On the first trial the jury disagreed; on the second, Stokes was convicted of murder in the first degree, and at once sentenced to be hanged. His counsel made application for a stay of proceedings, which was granted. Their exceptions on errors were argued before the Court of Appeals, and a new trial was granted the prisoner. At this trial Stokes was found guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, and at once sentenced to four years in State prison. The sentence was the highest the verdict allowed.

If You Want.

If you want Bill-heads,
If you want Envelopes,
If you want Box Labels,
If you want Statements,
If you want Show Cards,
If you want Note Heads,
If you want Blank Notes,
If you want Ball Tickets,
If you want Bank Drafts,
If you want Blank Deeds,
If you want Bottle Lables,
If you want Blank Orders,
If you want Calling Cards,
If you want Blank Checks,
If you want Address Tags,
If you want Auction Bills,
If you want Large Posters,
If you want Small Posters,
If you want Business Cards,
If you want Blank Receipts,
If you want Blank Certificates,
If you want a Pamphtet Printed,
If you want Wedding Invitations,
If you want Business Circulars,
If you want Blank Bill of Lading,
If you want Business Wrappers,
If you want Bonds and Mortgages,
If you want Farm or House Leases,
If you want Law Blanks of any kind,
If you want Excursion or Picnic Bills,
If you want Job Printing of any description in a manner as neat as that done at any other Job Printing Establishment in the country, correctly, promptly, and at very moderate prices, leave your orders at this office, where we have every facility for doing every description of Job Printing NEATLY, QUICKLY and CHEAPLY.

What Energy Did.

A correspondent of the New York *Sunday News*, in his sketches of Ludlow Street Jail, tells the following incident: Three hundred and forty-three thousand seven hundred and fifty-three dollars bail was asked for Marquis de Lafayette Sharkey, the once celebrated tobacco merchant of New York city, who was arrested by his partner for alleging that the assets and stock of the concern had ended in smoke; but it was not given, and Sharkey remained a whole year in Ludlow street jail, when the court of last resort decided he had been most wrongfully imprisoned. In the meantime his business had been entirely ruined and broken up, his wife sent to an asylum as a lunatic, and he financially a bankrupt, for all of which he could obtain no redress except that given by a slow process of law; but being an energetic man, he preferred to start in the world anew, rather than put up with the chances of the law's slow delay, and without capital, other than his energy, he set to work, and I am credibly informed that he has "struck ile" literally in the Pennsylvania region, and is in a fair way to again become a half a millionaire.

LET US CONSIDER.—Since the introduction of *distilled spirits* in the Sixteenth Century, they have been habitually prescribed as remedies. We know that alcohol, in all its forms, is *pernicious* to health. *Knowing these things* and that under the system of treatment which includes their use, the mortality among the sick is, and ever has been, enormous, is it not worth while to try the effect of a remedy which combines in their highest excellence the qualities of a Tonic, an Alterative and a Regulator; contains no mineral bane or murderous alkaloid or alcoholic poison; does its curative office without pain and with uniform certainty? DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS fulfills all these conditions, and is now affecting the most extraordinary cures, in cases where every "specific" of the faculty has ignominiously failed. Consider, in view of these facts, whether any sick person is justified by reason and common sense in declining to test the virtues of this undefiled and irresistible remedy.—*Com.*

A match at chess for $10,000 a side has been made between Dick Pearce and Mr. Gallagher, of Austin, Nev. Five thousand dollars a side forfeit has been put up, and the match will come off six weeks from next Christmas.

The Elmwood and Warwick collars will fit better and wear longer than any other collars, either linen or paper. Try them.—*Com.*

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—Dr. A. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. This remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2.50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1022 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.—[Com.

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection.—*Com.*

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

THE LUNGS are Strained and Racked by a persistent Cough, the general strength wasted, and an incurable complaint establishes thereby. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is an effective remedy for Coughs and Colds and exerts a beneficial effect on the Pulmonary and Bronchial Organs.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. — A COUGH, COLD, SORE THROAT Requires immediate attention, and should be Checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease, often is the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES;

Having a direct influence on the parts, give immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases, Troches are used with *great success.*

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking. And relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. *Sold Everywhere.*

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it ar